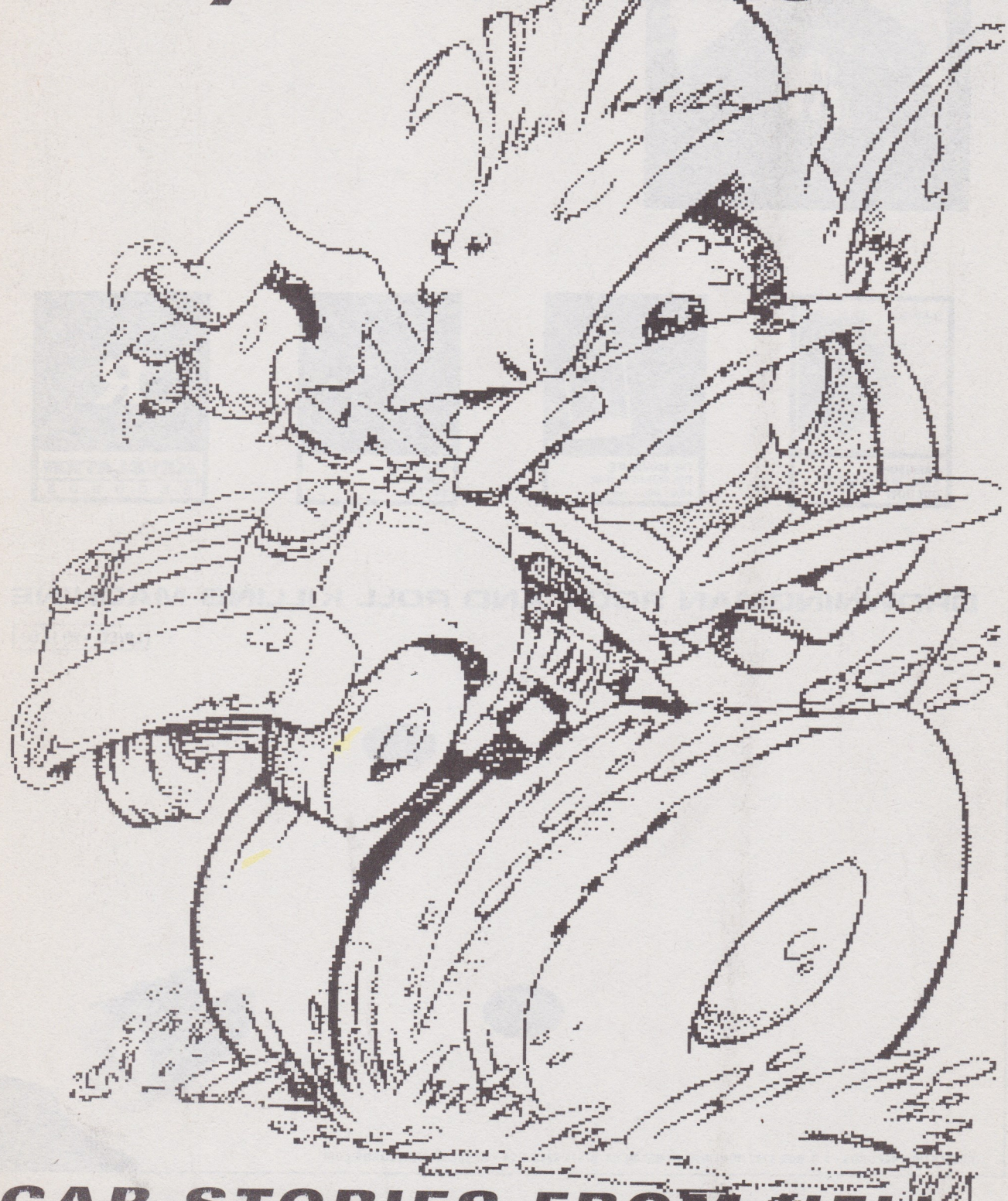
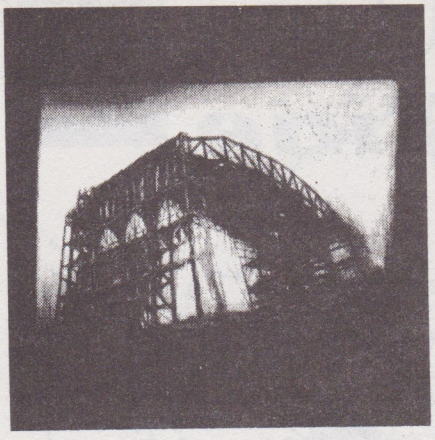
Caustic Truths!

#76 Nov/ Dec 2000

Noizy Music Zine



CAB STORIES FROM HELL



elliott › false cathedrals

the new album · available 08.22.00

GARRISON
A MILE IN COLD WATER
OUT NOW

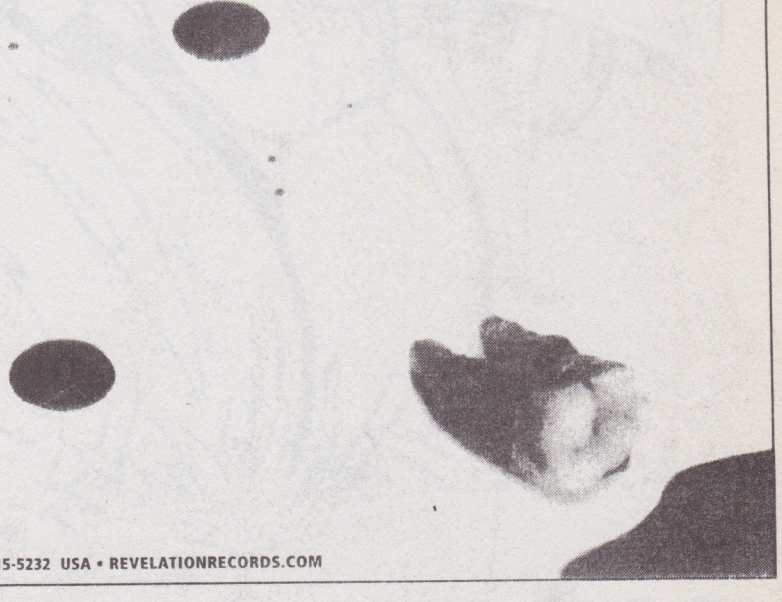
THE MOVIELIFE
THIS TIME NEXT YEAR
10.03.00

GAMEFACE
ALWAYS ON
10.17.00

REVELATION
RECORDS

DROWNINGMAN ROCK AND ROLL KILLING MACHINE

LP/CD • 09.12.00



REVELATION RECORDS • P.O. BOX 5232 HUNTINGTON BEACH CA 92615-5232 USA • REVELATIONRECORDS.COM

We're looking for bands to play shows this fall at clubs in Southern Ontario. All styles and all-ages. Call to register & for info!

Contact: CAUSTIC TRUTHS
PO BOX 92548, 152 Carlton St.,
Toronto, Ont., Canada M5A 2K0
Ph: (416-935-0651 Fx: (416)935-0609
Web: www.caustictruths.com
Email: caustic@interlog.com

ADVERTISING: Richard Tanana

AD Type	Dimention	$
1/6 page	2 1/2" x 5"	20
1/3 page reg.	5" x 5"	30
1/3 page long	2 1/2" x 10"	30
1/2 page	7 1/2" x 5"	40
Full page	7 7 1/2 x 10"	80
Full page (insider covers)	"	95
Full page (back cover)	"	100

*All rates in US dollars. Checks and money orders to Caustic Truths Communications.

DISTRIBUTION:

Worldwide. Get in touch if your local store does not carry this zine.

WHOLESALE:

Inside Canada:

$4=7 copies

Outside of Canada:

$5=7 copies

All rates are in US dollars.

THANKS TO:

DESIGN : Ana Lankarani

EDITOR: Richard Tanana

CONTRIBUTORS: Jack Link, Andrew Scott Taylor, Keith M, Joe Bile, Owen Adams, Fern, Tommy Cockriel, Joey Shithead, Aaron Lupton, Keith Carman, Hamish, Tom Tearaway, David Wilson, Ben, Steve Servos, Mel, Buck Wilde,

BACK ISSUES:

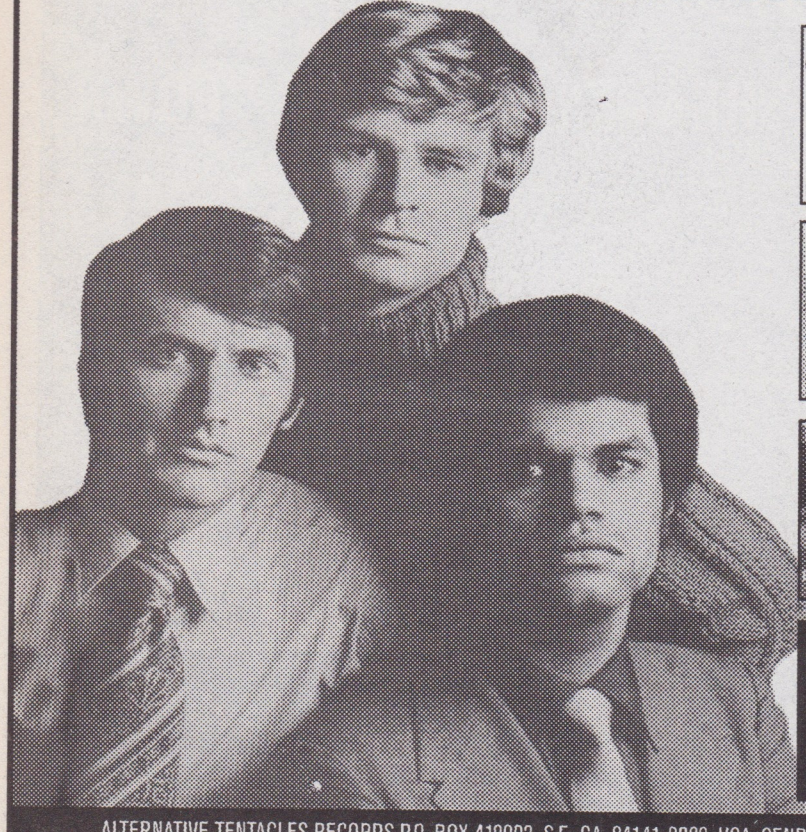
All back issues are completely gone until further notice.

We always need new contributors people so get in touch.

Disclaimer: All opinions are of the write, not CAUSTIC TRUTHS!

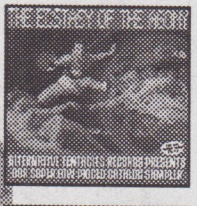
Cover: Buck Wilde

AT ALTERNATIVE TENTACLES WE CARE ABOUT THE QUALITY OF YOUR MUSIC.

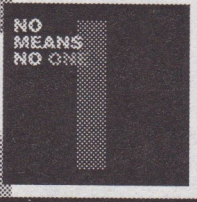


JELLO BIAFRA
BECOME THE MEDIA
From the always controversial Mr. Biafra. An election year special release contains reflections from the WTO events, media issues, and more. Taken from the best of this year's tours all over the U.S. and Canada on a whopping triple album. Become the media!
VIRUS 260 3xLP : $22.00 / 3xCD $20.50

WESLEY WILLIS
RUSH HOUR
New full length release from Chicago's man about town. More of those sing-along gems on this 22 song CD, 17 song LP. Wesley continues his total domination of awesome tunes and great lines. A sure fire hit from the biggest hit-maker of them all!
VIRUS 251 LP: $11.75 / CD $13.00



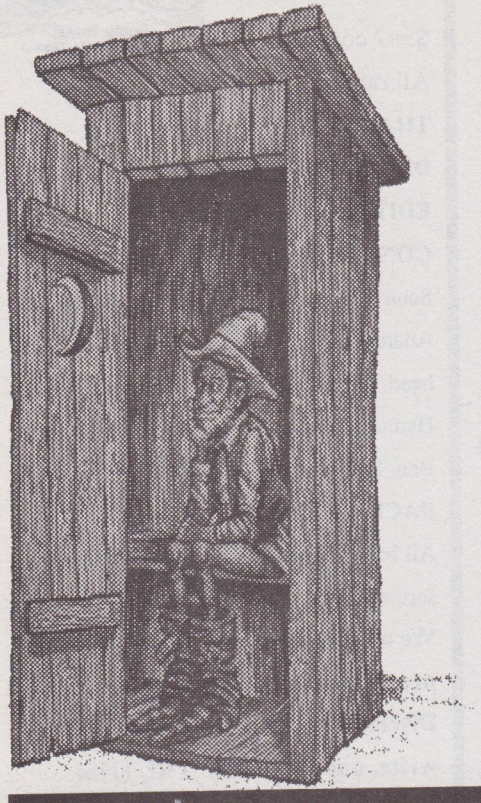
VARIOUS ARTISTS
THE ECSTASY OF THE AGONY
The most bang for your buck. Our new super-low priced sampler is here! We somehow managed to put 30 of our current artists on just one CD, over 75 minutes! Contains new, upcoming and exclusive tracks of your favorite bands. Only $6.00!
VIRUS 252 CD: $6.00



NOMEANSNO
NO ONE
Yes! The new one from the finest Canada has to offer! The NOMEANSNO legacy lives on. More of the insane brand of demented music you've come to require in your daily diet. Another classic NOMEANSNO release that's worth your while.
VIRUS 248 2xLP $13.75 / CD: $13.00

ALTERNATIVE TENTACLES RECORDS P.O. BOX 419092, S.F., CA. 94141-9092, USA. SEND $1.00 FOR CATALOG. ★WWW.ALTERNATIVETENTACLES.COM★

My Shitorial



Ok. What makes you do a whole Caustic Truths issue on cab drivers? Some are nice, but most are lazy, rude, and ignorant. I only speak of my hometown of Toronto. What caused this? The only fact of getting run down by these fuckers every two blocks when they don't even stop for pedestrians. It appears I am not the only one who has experienced bad cab drivers. No matter how you look at, these people, they should crawl back under their rocks or consider a new career. I don't think service is in their vocabulary even though they work in a "service" industry. Contradiction? I don't think so. Anyhow, I have vented and I feel better. This is one of the reasons of doing a zine like this. Anyhow, here are the Top 5 cab companies to avoid when in Toronto:

1. Diamond
2. Co-op
3. Metro
4. Beck
5. Maple Leaf

Love Richard

P.S. Do yourself a favour; take the transit in this town. If you want to give your life to someone else, you know what to step in. Oh yeah, tired of the shitty cab service in your town? Wanna piss them off? Step out of the cab and don't close the door. Your driver will appreciate that.

Feedback!

THEIR IS ONLY ONE THING I CAN SAY :

SOFA RECORDS exsisted for one purpose and that alone ....to birng GLORY TO THE NAME OF JESUS CHRIST....and well yes we were a business, but the dollar sign was not our business, spreading the LOVE of GOD with all who would listen was, and always will be !!

TO STOP ALL RUMORS, i will bare the truth : I am ending SOFA REOCRDS. Now i could go on and on here for paragraphs about why and for what reasons, but i really don't want too. I just really feel the need to end the label, and as well I feel the Lord is just telling me to do so, and I don't want to argue with God. It's been nothing but the best thing in the world to run Sofa Records, and i have experienced things that i will never forget, I have met people who i will Love forever, and well most importantly I was fortunate enough to see kids come to know Jesus Christ through the label and the bands on it, and that my friends is something that will NEVER FADE AWAY. I sometimes feel that ending it like this, is a mistake, i kinda feel like a failure in ways, like i couldn't hang in their ya know, but i know the truth and i know im not, and i know that in Gods eyes is the only place i need to succeed, and well i feel i did that.I may not have made the million i was hoping for, or maybe even the thousand for that matter, but i know that the success of Sofa Records shows in ways that i will never even see, in ways that only GOD knows and the hearts and lives of kids who experienced it. I want to thank each and every person who i ever came in contact with, who i ever met, and ever just glanced at. I want to thank each and every band on sofa records, from the early days of ONE-21 SPEEDY DELIVERY and PINK DAFFODILS to later days of SOLACE, REDEEM and HEADNOISE. All the other labels, bands, zines, magazines, clubs and freinds who have made everything possible, you guys rule. SPECIAL THANKS to: CALEB OLSEN and SCOTT HATCH you guys know what ya did and i love ya guys. And to everyone and anyone who has supported me over the years, from any kid who bought a cd at a show or through mailorder, or to anyone who has emailed me with an encouraging note, you guys will always be part of my life, allthough i will probbally never meet any of you, but know this, in HEAVEN we will be together and ya know what we will be doin their right > ? SERVING OUR FATHER ALWAYS BABY! I WANT TO END WITH THIS AND WELL I CRY TO YA GUYS TO DO THIS !! I MAY BE ENDING THE LABEL, BUT WHAT I DON'T WANT TO SEE IS A LOT OF EMAILS AND GUESTIONS OF WHY AND SO ON, WHAT I WANT IS FOR EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU TO GET UP, AND GO START SPREADING THE WORD OF GOD. CHRIST WILL BE RETURNING SOON AND WE NEED TO SAVE MORE SOULS FOR CHRIST. I URGE AND BEG THAT EVERY LABEL AND BAND OUT THEIR, PLEASE STAND UP FOR CHRIST, AND MAKE SOMETHING OF THIS SCENE, PUT ASIDE ALL THE BACKSTABBING, GOSSIP AND MONEY MAKING IDEAS, AND START FOCUSING ON CHRIST PLEASE...DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE NEXT RELEASE, OR THE NEXT AD DEADLINE, DO SOMETHING CRAZY FOR ONCE.... SERVE GOD !!

I LOVE YOU ALL AND YOUR ALL IN

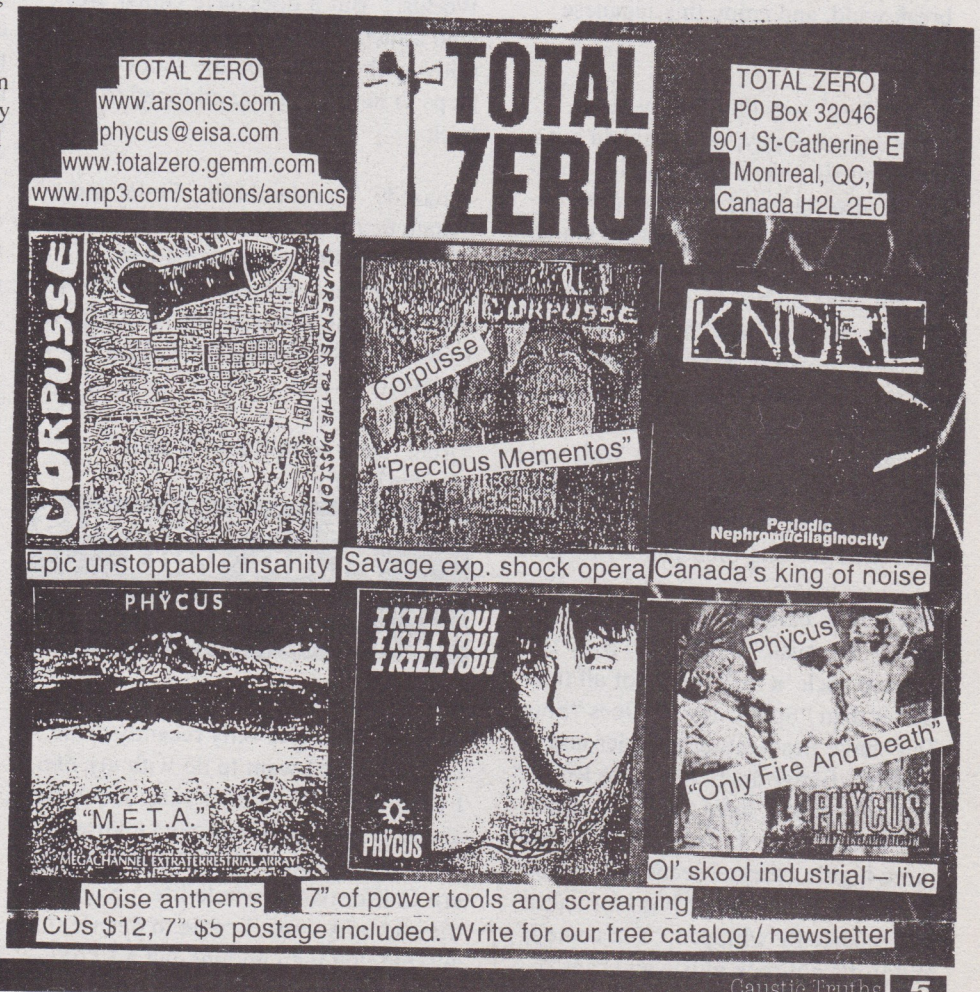
GOD BLESS
SOFA.BOB

Now who is going to inspire us?
Sarcastic Editor

GOOD RESPONSE

hey ho.. thanks a lot for the newer issue.. it's looking really great. i like the cool newsprint edge on the bottom of the zine.. see you later..

Dischord Records radio and zines stuff



COLUMN THOUGHTS

WILD ZERO

by JACK LINK

The Greatest Rock 'n' Roll Film Of All Time

In recent years, my wife and I have avoided the Toronto International Film Festival like the plague. It's not that we don't like movies anymore, but simply because we don't have the time, or the money, or the patience to wade through droves of worthless, insufferable film people. I'm not going to delve into a rant about why I hate the Festival because the sole saving grace of this event is the opportunity to watch movies like "Wild Zero" in a majestic venue like the Uptown 1. Best of all, Midnight Madness screenings provide you and your film geek friends an outlet for crude, infantile behavior, in direct contrast to the fashionably coiffed and tailored retards who tool around Yorkville hankering for some celebrity stalking. So crack that six pack open, break wind, and enjoy this Japanese superfreakshow.

"Wild Zero" was directed by umm, some Japanese guy, who cranked out a ton of music videos in his native country. It also stars and was produced by none other than Jap rock heroes Guitar Wolf, who used this film as a showcase for not only the band's insane musical abilities but also their thespian and hair-combing prowess. So hot and convincing is Guitar Wolf's star-making performance (lead singer, not the band, though Bass Wolf and Drum Wolf were also quite good) that he'll make believers of even the staunchest critics and have girls wetting their pants with glee.

Plot? Who cares? No, really, who cares? Because "Wild Zero" truly is the greatest rock 'n' roll movie of all time! Better than "Spinal Tap?" Does "Spinal Tap" have flesh-eating zombies and UFO's? Better than "Jailhouse Rock?" Not only does it have the living dead and flying saucers, it also contains even more highly charged scenes of homo-eroticism than seeing Elvis half naked and repeatedly whipped. You name it and if it's got rock music and runs through a projector, "Wild Zero" will crush it into a bleeding, oozing pulp. But just so you'll be in the know: loser rockabilly dude worships Guitar Wolf, becomes his blood brother, falls for requisite love interest (with a great twist), UFO's arrive, zombies chomp and tear their way through extras, Guitar Wolf kicks ass, everyone's happy. THE END.

In the hands of heartless incompetents, this could have been an ultrashit genre embarassment. Instead, "Wild Zero" has proven itself to be the greatest rock 'n' roll movie of all time! It's a loving tribute to everything good about cinema: UFO's, zombies, megaviolence, sexual kink, and righteous rock soundtracks. I've always been a sucker for exploding heads and this film is rife with flying cranial chunks. Granted "Wild Zero" comes nowhere near the level of gore of Peter Jackson's classic "Braindead." Nor does it possess the level of mass destruction of "War of the Worlds." But it does have Guitar Wolf, who's such a mean motherfucker that midway through a zombie shoot out, he stops to tune the guitar strapped to his back.

Amazed? You should be. Pester and irritate that film geek friend of yours for a 4th generation, unsubtitled copy of this film today. Because I can't stress enough, "Wild Zero" is the GREATEST ROCK 'N' ROLL FILM OF ALL TIME!!!!

"Ace! Believe In Rock 'n' Roll!"
-Guitar Wolf

HAVE LUDICROUS PLAN, WILL TRAVEL

By Andrew Scott Taylor

It is October. I turn 20 years old on October 20th. I've only recently come up with what I want to do with my life. I want to live in a city a year, and write about it. I've already proved to myself that it can be done. I had lived in Southern California my whole life, up until the end of August. I came to Seattle, Washington with nothing but a $2700 cashier's check. I've been here about a month now, and I like it a lot. But I'm looking at my time here as the first step. This move is the most abrupt and unplanned thing I've ever done in my life. I was just working and saving money and knew that I didn't want to be in California anymore, so two friends and I moved, just like that.

We almost went to Providence, Rhode Island. We actually had one-way plane tickets. I wanted to go there for a girl. I knew it was weak and that I was probably setting myself up for something real bad, but I nonetheless made the arrangements. In the 11th Hour, less than 24 hours before our plane was leaving, I got scared. I called my friends and told them to meet me at Earl's (a 24 hour diner) and that we needed to talk. I told them everything...I was having second thoughts, I don't think this is right, I'm just going to get hurt, this is crazy. They listened to what I had to say, and told me if I didn't think I was going to be happy there, we shouldn't go. We called the airline, and they told us if we changed our tickets to anywhere else in the continental United States within the next 12 hours, we would actually get money BACK. We could go live anywhere in the entire country. Anywhere. We got out a map and made lists and compared + contrasted, and just like that we're living in Seattle. So it can be done.

I'm already sort of planning what I want to do next year. There are lots of places I haven't been to and would like to see. I think next September I'm going to either Saint Louis or Chicago. I've been to both of those cities, and I had wanted to stay longer in both of them. Other places I'd like to go back to and live awhile are Brooklyn, Boston, Providence (eventually), and San Francisco.

I just don't see how I could get tired of doing this. Constantly moving and getting a taste of different regions and lifestyles is so very appealing to me. And an anti-plan such is this leaves so many open doors. I could just move to Milwaukee based on the fact that it looks cool in the beginning of Laverne and Shirley. Or I could go to Charleston, South Carolina because one

of my favorite books is set there. The whole time I'm going to be writing about my experiences, and documenting what is so different between the West Coast, the East, the Midwest, the South, all of it. Eventually I need to stay somewhere long enough to start a band. I haven't played the drums in 6 or 7 months, and it's killing me. My set is in California; half of it's in a garage, and the other half is in a storage area behind a screen in the old movie theatre I used to work at. That's the other thing I want to do, play music. It's been a long time, but time I have. I know the next time I pick up some drumsticks, it'll still be there. It's in my blood.

Money is somewhat of a factor. That's why I'm giving myself a presumed year in each city, to get a job and save up to move again. It doesn't necessarily have to be a year though.

Eventually I'd like to write a book about it, but I need to refine my writing skills before I even attempt anything like that.

I want to keep it limited to the States, at least at first. So far I've had no real desire to travel abroad. I want to see and experience as much of this place as I possibly can before I start on another country. To me, this makes sense.

This is a big, stupid, possibly disastrous goal that I have made for myself. Everyone I tell about it thinks that I am out of my mind. That may be my favorite part about it.

*I'd enjoy any kind of feedback on this, as well as suggestions about good cities to live in. Contact me at:
5321 Roosevelt Way NE Seattle, WA 98105 USA

*I've also begun work on my own zine entitled "Logistical Nightmare." The first issue will have city reviews, a travel journal, Ramones stories, a biography on F. Scott Fitzgerald, and a lot more. If you're interested in contributing or receiving a copy, write me at the above address.

*The best stuff to listen to while traveling on a train: Johnny Cash, Bob Dylan, AC/DC, and the Young Pioneers.

*In keeping with the taxi-cab theme, here's a really bad joke. Q: What's worse than raining cats and dogs? A: Hailing taxis.

SHAKE-DOWN BABY

BY KEITH M.

How do I keep this short enough to be readable? I guess the best I can say is that the Las Vegas Shakedown rocked like no other. If they do it again next year, there is NO DOUBT I will be there. I suggest you start saving some money and plan to be there too. $75.00 for three days and almost 60 bands is quite a deal. Especially considering you would probably pay more to see Santana these days. And the calibre of Rock 'n' Roll was unparallelled. From the veteran showmanship of Wayne Kramer (of the MC5/White Panthers) and Andre Williams, to the up and coming brashness of the Donnas and Nashville Pussy, this was an event that had over 1,000 rockers smiling, cheering, yelling, and swilling - no slam dancing or "moshing" - the crowd is just too old for those kinda shenaningans - thank dog! The energy was positive and all about that almost lost genre - Rock 'n' Roll.

The event took place in the Gold Coast Hotel and Casino which is about a mile off the Strip. Luckily there were free shuttles as you absolutely cannot walk a mile in 45 degree heat. Especially in your hip, black clothes. But, since the Gold Coast is off the Strip, it seems to cater towards senior citizens on a budget. Most of the slot machines are nickel slots, and there's $1.00 minimum-bet Blackjack - which is almost impossible to find on the Strip nowadays. So, here are all these seniors mingling with a thousand tattooed, hair-dyed Rock 'n' Roll freakazoids (it seems facial piercings are now passe', but if you wanna be really hip - black and red hair dye is where it's at.) It was priceless! I'm sure many of the seniors had no idea what the hell was going on, and will probably NOT stay at the Gold Coast next time they're in Vegas. I did explain to one very drunk senior that it was a Rock 'n' Roll festival and didn't he remember what Rock 'n Roll is? He said he did, but he said people dressed different back then. Quite the contrast going on. Most of the Shakedowners were in 26 - 40 year old age group which made things really comfortable and positive. It seems most of the kids these days just ain't into traditional Rock 'n Roll. Don't worry, they'll learn.

I ran into over 20 Canadians that I know, many of whom I haven't seen in years - literally. Needless to say there were a lot more Canadians there that I didn't know. But, wearing your Canadian indie band T-shirt would always garner comments from fellow Canucks. My ancient Death Sentence t-shirt allowed me to meet a coupla more Vancouverites I never knew before. A funny one was when I asked the guy wearing the Mants T-shirt if he was from Calgary and he was all confused as to how I knew that. "Dude, who else would be wearing a Mants T-shirt other than a Calgarian?"

Vegas itself is a very surreal and bizarre place. I spent the 4 days prior to the Shakedown hanging by the pool at Bally's, walking from casino to casino (Vegas has changed A LOT since I was there 5 years ago), trying to avoid the 45 degree Celcius heat (and that was in the shade - but as Nevadians are proud to say, "But it's a dry heat."), eating waaaay too much at various buffets, taking in the roller coaster at New York New York, and avoiding sticking my American cash into those gambling machines. I did gamble one night and blew about $80 - which I guess isn't too bad for an evening of entertainment (including drinks), but watching the video poker machine too long will make your eyes all buggy. And no, I didn't get that elusive Royal Flush - not even a damn 4 of a kind! I actually blew all my luck playing backgammon

with Johnny B the night before I left. I'm sure I rolled 15 sets of doubles in 3 games. Thanks Johnny, you bastard. :-(

As for American culture on the skids, I must say that red-neck, white trash Canadians really freak me out, BUT red-neck, white trash Americans scare the shit out of me. Rude, obnoxious, noxious, and fucking huge in stature. It's the American beer, I'm sure. I DID NOT get drunk the whole week I was there. You can drink 92 American beer and still be okay to drive. What usually happens is that you get all bloated long before you get a buzz. I ALMOST resorted to drinking hard liquor. Now, I must say I met a lot of very cool Americans, but your typical, mainstream, head-up-their-arses Average Joe's are not the kinda people I'd wanna be inviting back to my parents place for dinner. I guess there is good and bad in every culture - it's just that the bad in American culture is much more in your face, front and centre.

So, once again, the Las Vegas Shakedown was one of those rare weekends where everything is good, makes you remember why you loved Rock 'n' Roll in the first place. I'm going back next year. I hope you'll check it out with me.

YO! LO LIFE
CHECK OUT
HTTP://CAUSTICTRUTHS.COM
FOR
LATEST MUSIC
LATEST NEWS
LATEST TOUR INFO
AND THIS ZINE ONLINE
AT NO EXTRA FEE!!
Get it?

THE MOONEY SUZUKI "People Get Ready" LP/CD...high energy rock'n'soul redemption! ES1273

ESTRUS APESHIT ROCK CD SAMPLER VOL. 2 ONLY $5.98!

ATTN STORES: Estrus is now distributed by Touch And Go Records...call 773-388-8888

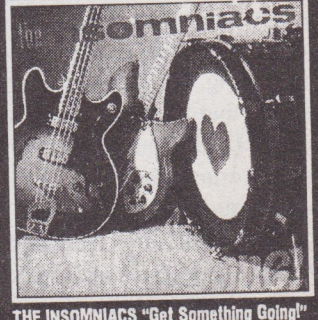
write for our FREE mind-numbing 20-page catalog o' crap today!

ESTRUS!

P.O. Box 2125 Bellingham, WA. 98227-2125 U.S.A.

web-heads check: www.estrus.com

THE MONKEYWRENCH "Electric Children" LP/CD bring on the judgement day! ES1269



THE INSOMNIACS "Get Something Going!" LP/CD ass-shakin' mod infused power! ES1272

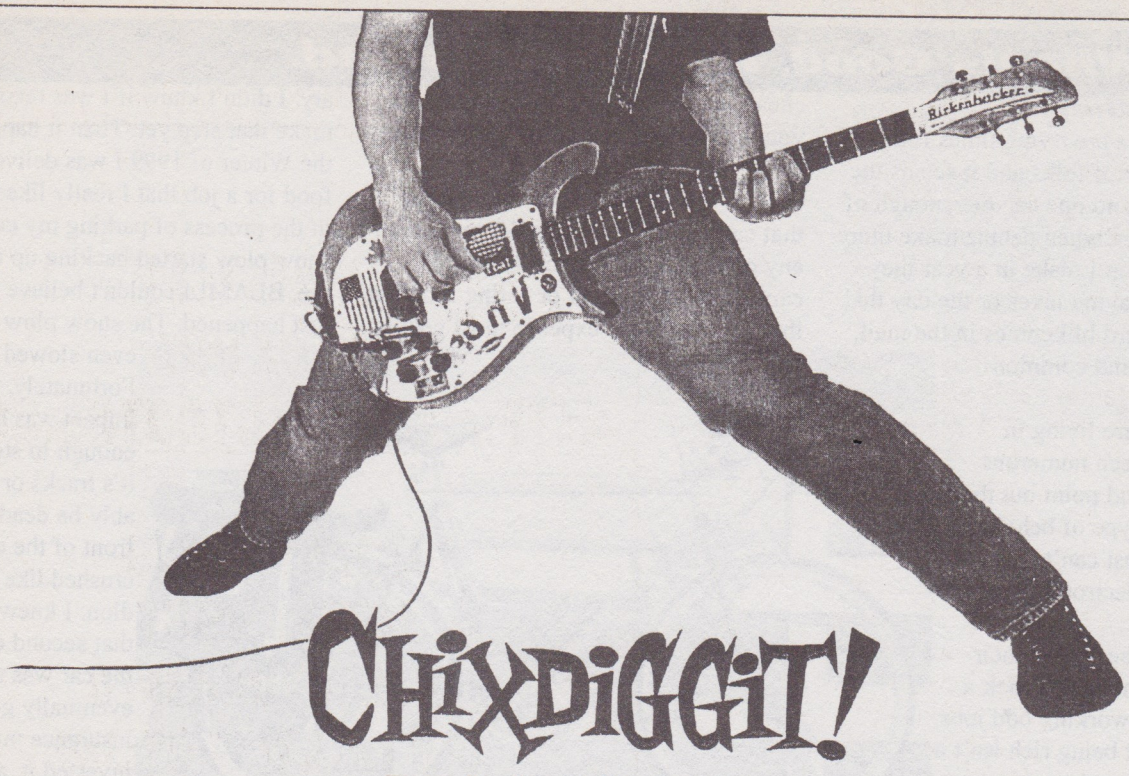
SOLEDAD BROTHERS LP/CD raw 2-piece trash/blues wail and howl testimonial! ES1271

FIREBALLS OF FREEDOM "Total Fucking Blowout" LP/CD cranium meltin' sonic deconstruction! ES1265

ALSO OUT NOW: THE VON ZIPPERS "Blitzhacker" CD, THE BOBBYTEENS "Not So Sweet'" CD, THE GIMMICKS "Honeymoons Over" LP/CD, QUADRAJETS "When The Worlds On Fire" LP/CD, SUGAR SHACK "Get Out Of My World" LP/CD, ESTRELLA 20/20 "Afro Mexicana" EP/CD **IN THE WORKS:** FATAL FLYING GUILLOTINES LP/CD, THE IMMORTAL LEE COUNTY KILLERS LP/CD, MOAM? CD, THUNDERCRACK LP/CD,

PRICES: $9.50 LP's and EP's / $12.50 CD's ($10.00 CD ep's), $4.00 7" ppd. in U.S.A.

ON TOUR: MOONEY SUZUKI, ESTRELLA 20/20, FIREBALLS OF FREEDOM, MONKEYWRENCH..check website for details!



CHIXDIGGIT!

From Scene To Shining Scene
New CD • LP Out Now

Honest Don's P.O. Box 192027 San Francisco, CA 94119 www.honestdons.com www.chixdiggit.com

HONEST DON'S DEEP DEEP POCKETS

NATION OF ULYSSES

Records & Stuff We Sell:

124.	**NATION OF ULYSSES**	The Embassy Tapes. Nine 4-track songs from 1992, never released	* Ⓒ
123.	**Q AND NOT U**	**'No Kill No Beep Beep'**	* Ⓒ
122.	**FARAQUET**	**'The View From this Tower'**	* Ⓒ
121.	**BLUETIP**	**'Polymer'**	* Ⓒ
120.	FUGAZI	'Instrument' soundtrack - 18 songs	†* Ⓒ
119.	**LUNGFISH**	**'Necrophones'**	* Ⓒ
118.	ONE LAST WISH	12 songs from 1986, never released. CD ONLY	Ⓓ
117.	LUNGFISH	'The Unanimous Hour'	* Ⓒ
80.	FUGAZI	'Instrument' - a film/video by Jem Cohen and Fugazi. 115 min. Available in VHS & PAL video	Ⓕ
116.	BLUETIP	'Join Us'	* Ⓒ
112.	SMART WENT CRAZY	'Con Art'	* Ⓒ
110.	FUGAZI	'End Hits'	†* Ⓒ
40.	MINOR THREAT	CD has every song!	Ⓔ
14.	DISCHORD 1981	Teen Idles, Minor Threat, SOA, GI, Youth Brigade CD ONLY	Ⓓ

*regular CD, price Ⓓ / †Cassette, price Ⓒ

Price Guide, including postage, in U.S.$:

		U.S.A.	SURFACE & CANADA	Airmail
Ⓐ	7"	3.50	4.50	6.50
Ⓒ	LP	9.00	11.00	14.00
Ⓓ	CD	10.00	11.00	13.00
Ⓔ	MaxiCD	12.00	13.00	15.00
Ⓕ	Video	18.00	20.00	23.00

We accept Visa / MC / Discover - Call (703) 351-7507 or E-mail or Fax us
http:// www.dischord.com e-mail: dischord@dischord.com
Stores: Let's deal direct! Write us or fax us at (703) 351-7582

Illustrated **CATALOG!** please send one US $ or 3 US Stamps or 4 IRCs.

DISCHORD

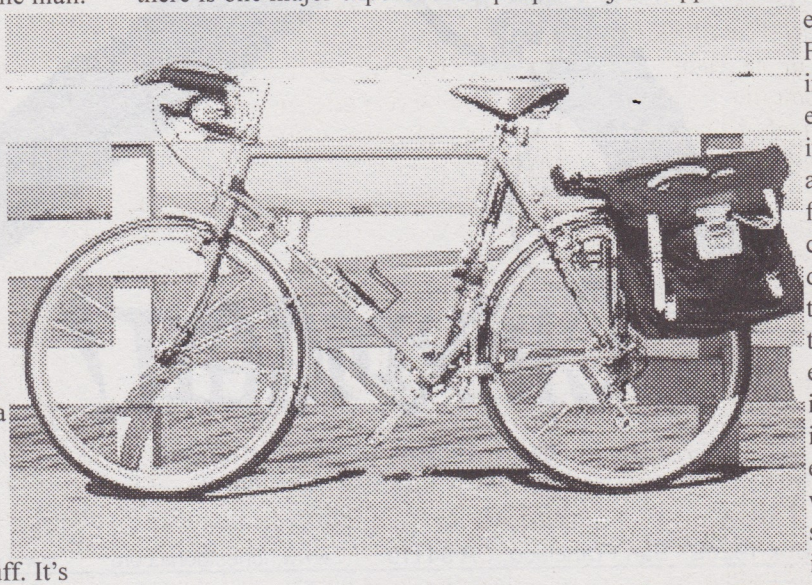
For a plain but complete LIST of records, send us a US stamp or an IRC.

3819 BEECHER ST. NW, WASH., D.C. 20007-1802

Two Wheels Good, Four Wheels Bad.

By Joe Biel

These are trying times financially for a lot of folks and it seems the one thing that no one can get enough of is money. Even when people make more in a month than I make in a year they are wary of paying taxes or the day that their credit card bill comes in the mail. It is obvious and common sense that most people are living in excess. I've seen numerous ways to try and point out their error in this type of behaviour but people just can't seem to get enough electronics, gadgets, and designer clothes to fill their homes fast enough. It took a few years of working odd jobs to realise that being rich isn't a blessing. You make more money but buy more expensive cars and bigger homes. You end up with larger credit card bills and more useless stuff. It's just larger scaleeconomics. You are still spending most of the money that you are earning and not really benefiting yourself in the process.



From my experience, wealthier people are just more insecure and protective of what they have and lose a lot of things that would benefit them in the process (like community and communication with their neighbours).As a result I've found that the best economic position to be in is a small income, small spending budget. If money is the thing that people are craving then they should find ways to cut out some of their larger expenses, right? Working for a few months out of the year and living in a place with cheap rent gives you a very versatile lifestyle and leaves your ptions open to do a lot of things in your free time. I don't have all the answers here on how to live cheaply but there are good ways to start. I've found that temp jobs yield better pay and less work than virtually any other work environment while remaining versatile enough that you can quit on a whim and get reassigned days later. Living a large home with many other people yields you the cheapest rent and people to watch over your stuff when you aren't around to do so.

Of course, there is one thing that can't benefit your wallet more than any other. I mean obviously people can't stop paying rent or eating food but there is one major expense most people can cut right out of their budget: automobiles. Car payments can cost more than rent in a lot of cases. Those bills can get scary ñ even for a used car. When you look at a few tables and think about paying car payments for 3 years and then getting a new car; then realising that your first car is not even paid for and the bank is still willing to start you on a second loan. How nice of them to want to put you further in debt. Of course this dosen't even include the extra hundreds a month for gas and insurance as well as maintenance.

I used to own and drive cars as regular transportation then I saw the long term costs mapped out and started imaging having a few extra thousand dollars to play with a year. It got pretty appealing. It didn't take long for me to be fully converted.

It was hard however weaning myself off of my dependence on cars. I had used them for about 5 years already and didn't really know any other way. I used bikes for recreation and hanging out with friends sometimes but that was the extent of it. Riding my bike to work just seemed so.revolutionary. I didn't know if I was ready to make that step yet. Then it happened. In the Winter of 1999 I was delivering food for a job that I really liked. I was in the process of parking my car when I snow plow started backing up right into me. BLAM! I couldn't believe what had just happened. The snow plow hadn't even slowed down. Fortunately, the impact was hard enough to stop it in it's tracks or I'd probably be dead. The front of the car was crushed like an accordion. I knew from that second on that the car was totalled. I eventually got my insurance money, invested it, and waited for a rainy day when I would someday buy a house in a new city.

When people figure out annual costs for riding a bicycle as transportation they assume that you don't have a bike already or that you are buying a new one every year. This is often not the case and makes the numbers even more favourable. Using the bus as your primary transportation costs about twice as much as a bicycle annually but is an option also and is still much cheaper than relying on a car. Using these two in conjunction for transportation might work best for some people.

That's not to say that the money you'd be saving is the only reason to ride a bicycle. People have ridden bikes for hundreds of years. Bikes were invented before cars and are much more efficient machines. They utilise the human people to transform calories from food into moving at high speeds more efficiently than walking. You are developing great exercise while transporting yourself where you need to go. Another good reason is that it is clean transportation. Unlike a car or a bus, a bike has no emissions and doesn't burn anything. You can feel good about it and not destroy the earth in the

process of going where you want to go. A Bicycle is also a machine that can be maintained by one person with almost minimal knowledge. As opposed to repairing everything on your car that breaks which is a near impossible task; it is relatively easy to learn enough about your bike that you are able to fix things when they break or need maintained. This was one of the features about cars that just isn't true anymore. That is sort of why an old VW Bug was a beautiful thing; it could be maintained by it's owner.

In some climates (weather-wise and political environments) it is a pretty radical notion to ride a bicycle and you can expect to draw a lot of flak for something as common sense as saving money. It is pretty rare here in Portland to get jeered at but in a lot of places you can expect stupid motorists to scream obscenities at you and even throw things in your direction. Growing up it was pretty common to be told to ìGet a car!" Maybe they were jealous. Maybe they were a little upset after seeing their car payments. Maybe their job that necessitated their car that necessitated their job (notice the irony). Maybe life's pressures bother people so much that their insecurities cause them to abuse and tease other people. In any event it's pretty damned obnoxious to be doing something that's great for you physically, economically, mentally, and spiritually and then have people make fun of you for it. Thus I've developed some ways to make yourself feel more personally secure about riding a bicycle.

1.) If someone is driving a car like a BMW or a Lexus apologise to them for how much it must cost them to pay for and maintain their car. Act as if you are extremely sorry for their misfortune.

2) Pick a particular ugly part of their car(say the rims or dented bumper) and tell them how ugly it is but that you understand they probably can't afford to fix it as a result of their staggering car payment.

3) Retaliate ìGet a car!î with ìGet a bike!î or just tell it to motorists as free advice.

4) Talk about the size of your living oom or garage relatively to how many bikes you can fit inside it.

5) Ask people if they remember when machines were able to be self maintained by their operator.

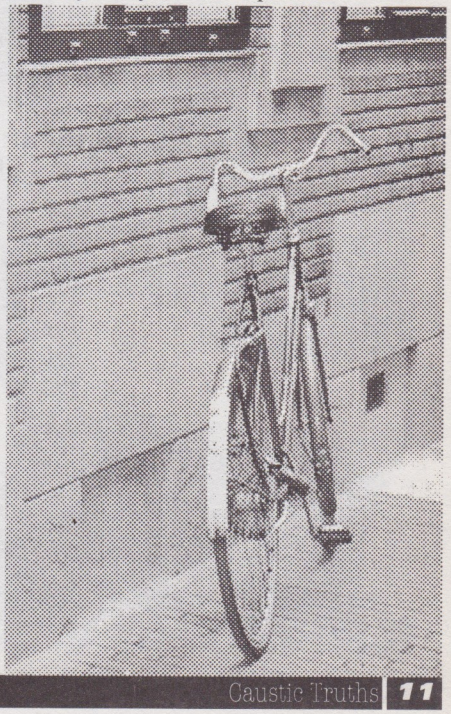
6) Talk about your new tires costing you $10. Ask motorists how much they pay for their tires.

7) Ask why it was the Wright brothers (who were bicycle mechanics) not the Ford motor company who invented the airplane.

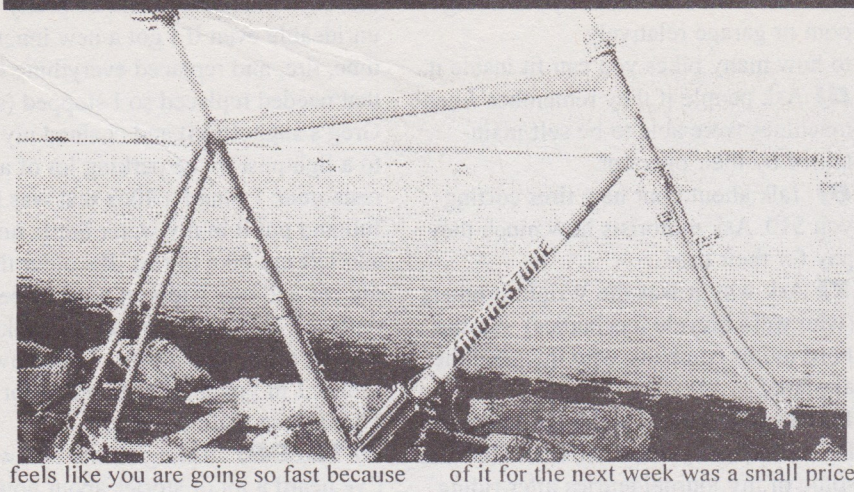
8) Be creative and make up your own. Be sure to share them with me. Here are some of my journal entries after riding my bike. I think they translate the different mode of thinking while riding a bike and the kind of communication it promotes among riders.

6/12/97: Tonight was a night filled with tragedy. Greg, Leslie, and I were riding up to go get some late night dinner. Bike riding had become a daily task between Greg and I. Unfortunately, this time on the way there I noticed my back tire getting really low. I figured it was no big deal; I'll make it there and then fill it up at a gas station on the way home and patch the hole tomorrow. Well, after leaving my tire was completely flat (for the third time in two weeks) and the closest gas station was a little under a mile away. So we walked to the gas station as I inflated the tire. After leaving the gas station I realised it bubbled out really bad in one spot and then it just got bigger and bigger and eventually started rubbing the brakes and the frame. I also had managed to get a hole in my tire as well as the inner tube. I figured, "Hey, it's a little resistance, I'll make it home." Well after riding a few more feet it started to make a little ìchunk-chunk-chunk" noise every second. Then a little further it went chunk-chunk-BOOM! Errr...actually it wasn't quite a boom, it was more of a loud pop. Well, I realised I wasn't going to riding any farther and started walking it. Well, we were still about five or six miles from home so I walked my bike for like 2 miles and then just gave it up because it already fucked up the rim so much it would be pretty unrideable even if I got a new inner tube, tire, and replaced everything else that needed replaced so I stopped (at Greg's suggestion) and chained my bike to a lightpost in the parking lot of a new restaurant. I found a 40oz that was half full and put it in my water bottle holder and left my bike to rest. It's older than my car and was badly in need of being replaced. I left it there and we walked the rest of the way home. Tomorrow I think I'm going bike shopping for the first time in eight years. :)

8/15/98: Riding on the Freeway. I've heard a lot of stories about how odd and great it is to ride your bike on the freeway so being the furious monkey that I am I decided that I had to try it. So when we talked about going to the beach one day I had to ride my bike. It's about a 20 minute or so drive to the headlands beach from where I was so I figured that it would take about 45 minutes on my bike. I made it there in a cool 47 minutes. At first I was a bit paranoid about the whole thing but as I settled in it was pretty fun. Riding alone is kind of hard because you have no one to pace yourself by and it makes you kind of nervous as hundreds of cars fly by. I was only on the freeway for about 15 minutes or so but it felt like an eternity. Very few cars passed me but it

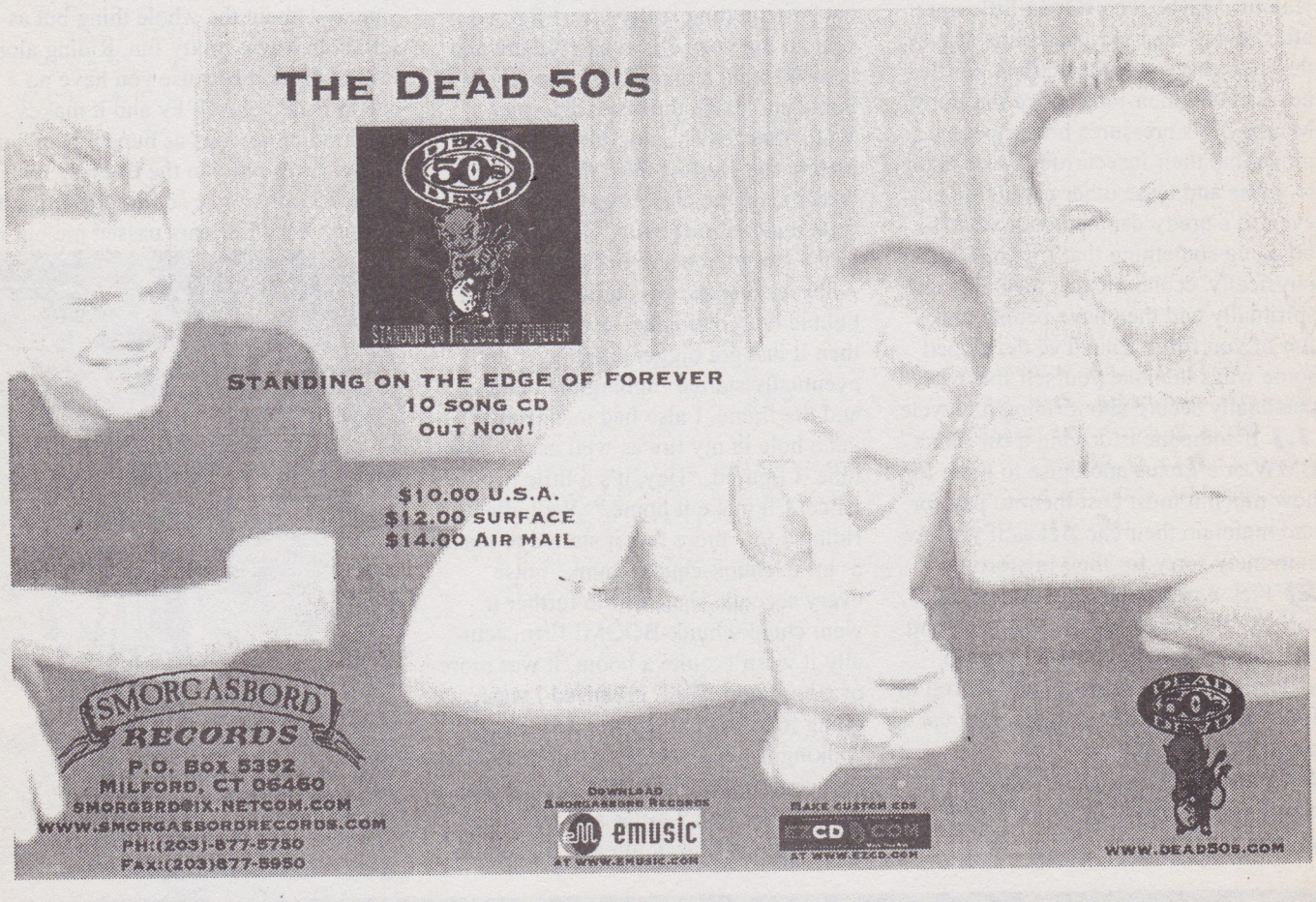


Two Wheels Good, Four Wheels Bad



feels like you are going so fast because there's nothing to block the wind in front of you and it's all straight and relatively downhill. It was a really hot day and I was exhausted when I got there from pedalling so hard in the heat. It's always worthwhile when you take a bike ride. Unfortunately I couldn't convince anyone to go in the water with me so we sat and played on the beach. Of course I ended up getting a sunburn but it's all about the fun. Feeling the pain of it for the next week was a small price to pay.

3/12/98: Two more days of Winter in Ohio. I had plans to go bike riding with Greg and Chris at 9:15. I even managed show up right on time for once. It's 55 degrees outside still. We leave and ride around the local neighbourhood, which is something we haven't done for years. We always have to have some silly pointless destination. It's refreshing to just ride around freely in the new warm air. I can't wait until summer. I always try to be that truly inspirational person like so many people were to me but my inadequacies just seem to make all my efforts seem futile. I'm very hard on myself. I always want to try new and exciting things but life has got me down. I want to blame it on this town but that's just the easy way out and it's not the reason at all. It's just because I've lived here all my life. But as much as I want to go away I find 5 reasons to stay for every one to leave. I hope that I may have intrigued you or stimulated some interest. For more info on auto-free commuting write to Zack at Beer Powered Bicycles / PO Box 40001 / Portland, OR 97201 or zackchuy@hotmail.com Write to me for a 28 page catalog of stickers, pins, videos, CDs, zines, records, t-shirts, patches, and cassettes (or just to chat with me) send $1 to PO Box 14332 / Portland, OR 97293-0332. I'll throw in some stickers and zines too. Send e-mails to joebiel@ureach.com and be sure to visit



What is Giullianni Going to do about the Taxi Cabs?

The streets of Manhattan are insane. Somehow, and rather dangerously, the drivers of the city turn a two lane street into a four lane street. What makes this all worse, is many people who are driving don't have licenses, there are a lot of ballsy bike messengers, and jay-walking is common. Although the cameo appearances by classic actors in some cabs are impressive ("Hello, this is Earthaaaaa Kittttttt reminding you to take all of your belongings with you!"), most cab driver's driving skills are less than par.

My mom, sister and I had made the decision to skip the metro during our first stay in New York City and take cabs where it wasn't humanly possible to walk, and although a costly decision, it would take us where we wanted to go. After our night arrival at Newark Airport we called a cab to take us to our temporary Manhattan residence. He didn't come off as being a terrible driver, nor a reckless one at that. He took the underwater tunnel nice and easy, but after we exited, his foot went down on the exhilaration peddle harder than lead. We flew into Manhattan, but not without a few disturbances, including the driver almost hitting a pedestrian. Our cab driver, obviously annoyed, slammed on his breaks, rolled down his window and yelled "Sthupid aths!" at the poor, scared shitless man on foot.

"When he zipped around backwards, he smashed into the back of another car, crushing their tail light and slightly compacting the back of the car"

Now, out of three days in the wonderful city my second stay, we endured two minor car accidents. One involved the driving of our friend's husband, driving an old beat up BMW with dog-nose marks all over the windows and bites in the leather interior from their three pit bulls. John was a decent driver, but at one point, a license-less driver slammed on their breaks in front of us. Their brake lights were, of course, out. The second, less severe and funnier accident, involved a taxi cab. One night, we were at an event in Chelsea and we had to be on the other side of the city in less than 30 minutes. The horror. Though it was a late night, it was a bitch getting a taxi. A friend of ours who was going a separate way finally got a taxi, and let us use it. The driver was pumping gas and told us it would only be a minute before we were on our way. My mom and I sat in the back of the cab and waited a few minutes while he paid. He came back out, and started pulling out (I hadn't really noticed he didn't take the time to look behind him before he did), and after he threw the car into reverse with no remorse, you'd be curious as to what he was thinking. When he zipped around backwards, he smashed into the back of another car, crushing their tail light and slightly compacting the back of the car. The cab driver, saying it was no big deal, started pulling forward to leave the gas station lot. We screamed for him to stop, and jumped out of the car as fast as possible. It was a long while before we got another cab.

We've had various other comical encounters with cab drivers, and incidents involving them. One being the driver who circled a block five or six times, thinking we wouldn't realize he was raising our fare, we were "tourists". I claimed that we may be tourists, but we certainly weren't stupid tourists, and he reluctantly pulled over to let us out after I asked him to do so. My very favorite Manhattan cab memory was when a fire truck with it's sirens going pulled onto the busy street we were stopped in. We were in the lane to the right, and the middle lane was forced through the red light to accomadate the fire engine. It rushed by us, and nearly took the side mirror of the cab!

"Did you fucking see that shit?" Our foreign driver said in his adorable accent. "That fucking fire truck almost took the fucking side off of my fucking car!"

I'm taking the metro next time.

UK'S MOST RACIST TAXI DRIVERS?

Cab drivers, or taxi driver as we call them round our way, are an horrendous facet of our ugly public transport system here in the west of England. Racism and all other kinds of bigotry seem to be a job requirement. It was Saturday, and fuck I had to get out of town quick.It was a hot sunny, sweaty four-mile bike ride to the train station, where I hopped onto a two-carriage hideously overcrowded train with no smoking areas for Cardiff.

I was off to Wales' capital city Cardiff, about 70 miles away to check out a free outdoor concert put on by the council, slap bang outside the Welsh Office (Wales' White House) and City Hall, and with a crop of anarchist agit-prop bands.

Look round frantically, use all my cash making phone calls. No one's come. Shit, nowhere to stay the night, I'd have to get a train back then. Take 15-minute hike halfway through anarcho folk-pop ex-punk EMI-corporate suckers Chumbawamba to check out the train times. Last train home was 30 minutes ago (this is 7.30pm, for crying out loud!)

Timetable informs me I have until 10.25pm to catch last train back to within four miles of my parents' house. So, as Asian Dub Foundation shoot fiery polemic with their frantic punk-dub-hip-hop gymnastics, I've got to leave the show. Aaaaarrrrrgghhhh! Bastard government, privatising railways. Worse is to come. The train, it materialises, is reaching its final destination at Chepstow, a redneck Welsh border town. That's 15 miles away from my folks.Shit, I'm going to have to knock them up for an extortionate cab fare. Dad says it'll be about £10. Outside the station, its darkness. Looks like I'll have to walk into town to get a cab. Outside a lively pub, a taxi waits with a real grouchy female driver. I tell her the nearest town to where I want to go, Lydney, and I have to plead for her to agree to take me. "You'll never get one tonight. We're fully booked," she first tells me.

Once we're leaving the godforsaken town and over the bridge into England I tell her exactly where I want to go. She freaks, because she's never been there. "How am I going to find my way back?" she worries. For fuck's sake, what the hell are you?

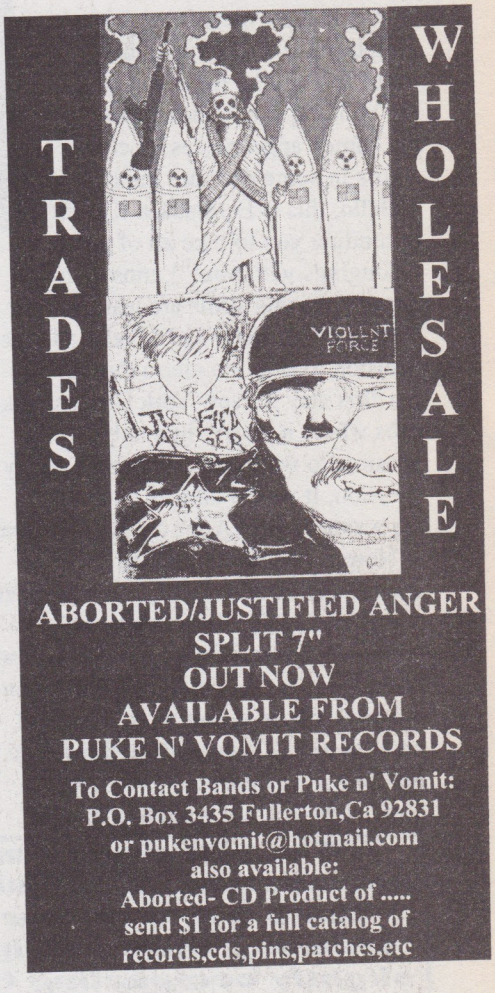
Conversation swings into how many people get killed by cars on the road. She's pissed off because she has to do the calls that way because another driver's 18 year old kid was mown down there at Christmas time.
Two seconds later, she's saying: "People don't seem to realise who live here. Life is fast these days. You've got to get a move on."

She tells me she's been to see her "fella" in Guernsey, the Channel Islands. The only time I've been near there is on a boat to France, I tell her. That's set her off:"I've only ever been to France once. They all stink. I found the French incredibly rude." I sit mute, trying not to burst out laughing at her outrageous hypocrisy.

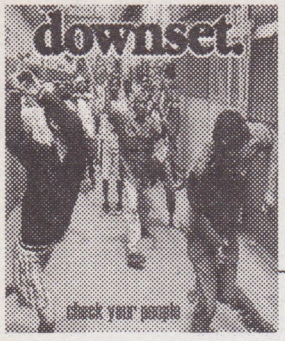
Minutes later, the talk turns to the Midlands, where she's originally from. "I could never go back there. It's full of blacks. Urgghhh!" she wrinkles her face up in disgust. Before she's mercifully dropped me off, her talk has turned to how much she can't stand Welsh people, despite living there for 30 years. "It was nice meeting you," she said with a revoltingly false smile as I handed over "her" rate of £15. There was no meter so how could I argue?
I could launch into a long discourse about how the rich bastards are grinding us down by making it really hard to get about without a car. But I'll leave it to your imagination.

As for cabs, they shouldn't be necessary. And, as with anything that's intrinsically useless but made vital in our bullshit society, the people who do the job tend to be a waste of human life. However, I'd like to point out that about 10 per cent of cab drivers are absolutely sound.

By Owen Adams



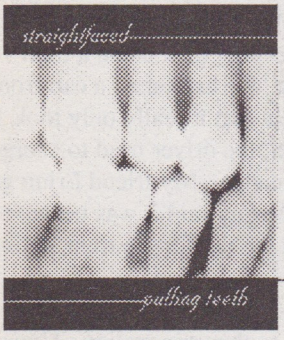
ABORTED/JUSTIFIED ANGER
SPLIT 7"
OUT NOW
AVAILABLE FROM
PUKE N' VOMIT RECORDS
To Contact Bands or Puke n' Vomit:
P.O. Box 3435 Fullerton,Ca 92831
or pukenvomit@hotmail.com
also available:
Aborted- CD Product of .....
send $1 for a full catalog of
records,cds,pins,patches,etc



downset.

check your people

in stores october 17



straightfaced

pulling teeth

in stores october 10

Epitaph

www.epitaph.com

PENNYWISE

LIVE @ THE KEY CLUB

IN STORES
OCTOBER 24

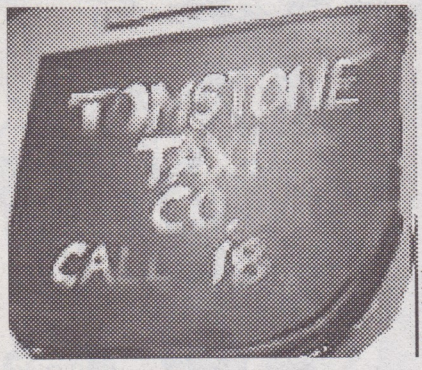
Epitaph

WWW.PENNYWISDOM.COM

www.Epitaph.com

TOP FIVE CRAZY EUROPEAN CAB STORIES

BY FERN

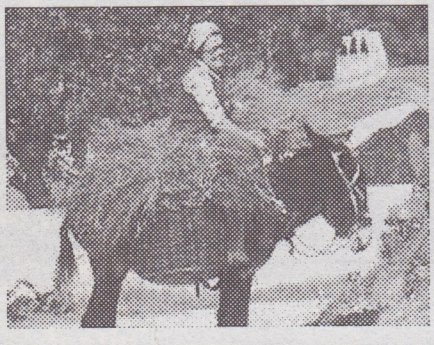


1 ***Budapest, Hungary*** We hailed a cab to take us from our hostel to the train station. Our cabbie took us on a total joyride that lasted about 20 minutes. We had taken a cab from the train station to our hostel so we knew that it really only took 10 minutes. When we got to the station, the driver tried to charge us 4000 forint, which is about $20 Canadian. My friend Erinn got pissed and demanded to know why it was so much. The guy said it was because he was a private cab. Erinn shoved 3000 forint at him and we ran for the train station. He swore at us "No more rides! No more rides!".

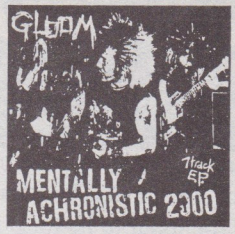
2. ***San Sabastien, Spain*** Again, on our way from the hostel to the train station. Upon arrival at the station, we paid the cabbie in change. It came out to something like $4. While cursing at us, the cabbie dropped 25 pesetas ($0.04 Canadian) under the car. He puts the car in neutral so that he can pick up the coin and continues cursing us.

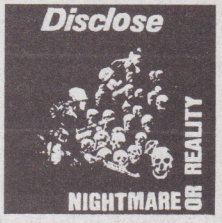
3 ***Prague, Czech Republic*** Coming home from dinner, we took the wrong street car and ended up on the other side of the city. It was dark and dank and not a cab was to be seen. After wandering the streets, we finally managed to hail a cab. We got in and the guy took off so fast, the wheels were screeching. I can't remember the make of the car, but it was pretty rickety. Upon arrival at our hostel, our cabbie posed for a picture with us.

4 ***Barcelona, Spain*** At 3:00 am, we decided to go out to a club that was on top of the Olympic Hill. Since transit had stopped, we hailed a cab that drove so fast, everything out the window was a complete blur! We pulled up to the place and the driver tried to convince us that the place had closed down despite the loud music and the people stumbling out of the establishment.



5 ***Amsterdam, Holland*** We had made up nick names for everyone in our group. The guys were called Johnny and the girls were called Betty with some combination of their personality, such as Betty Dynamo or Johnny Stoke. We decided to give the cab driver a nickname so we asked him what he liked to do on his time off. He said "cut the grass". We nicknamed him Johnny





ALLEGIANCE "HEROES IN THE MAKING" 11songs CD(STREET PUNK / HARDCORE, THEIR 2nd ALBUM)
GLOOM "SPEED NOISE HARD CORE R@GS" 8songs EP(INSANE CRUST CORE GODS!)
屍(SHIKABANE) "自我と煩悩" 4songs CD(TOKYO's KICK ASS HARD CORE THRASH)
FLUX CORED WIRE "ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS" 4songs EP(NEWEST JAP CORE!)
GLOOM "MENTALLY ACHRONISTIC 2000" 7songs EP(RE-PRESS THEIR 1st EP ON CRUST WAR / 1994)
IDOL PUNCH "CULTURE MARKET" 5songs EP(SPEED, CRAZY AND POWERFUL! FAST CORE)
HAZARD "HATE! HATE! HATE!" 4songs EP(NO-STOP TOKYO's JAPANESE HARD CORE!)
ARGUE DAMNATION "DIRECT ACTION NOW"16songs LP(OSAKA's POLITICAL CRUST CORE!)
UNITED '97 "RUNNING ON MY LIFE" 8songs CD(GREAT Oi / SKINS PUNK!!!)
DISCLOSE"NIGHTMARE OF REALITY" 10songs 12"(D-BEAT MASTER! THEIR BEST RECORDINGS!!)

ONE-WAY TICKET TO THE WORLD OF MANIACS!

MCR company

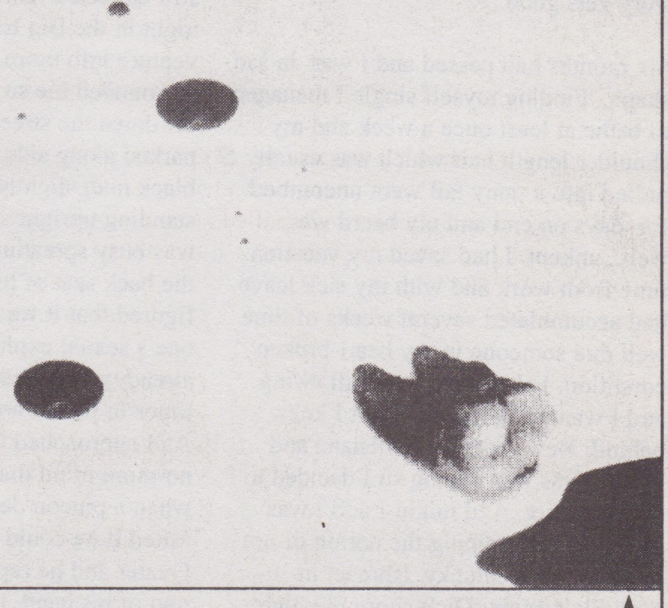
157 KAMIAGU MAIZURU KYOTO 624-0913 JAPAN TEL JAPAN+773-76-5836 FAX JAPAN+773-76-9111
http://www.dance.ne.jp/~mcr/
Distributed in U.S.A. by SOUND POLLUTION $1 OR 2IRC's FOR LIST

DROWNINGMAN ROCK AND ROLL KILLING MACHINE

REV:96 LP/CD 09.12.00

THE EXPLOSION - STEAL THIS • REV:98 7"/CDEP 10.31.00

THE EXPLOSION
THE EXPLOSION
THE EXPLOSION



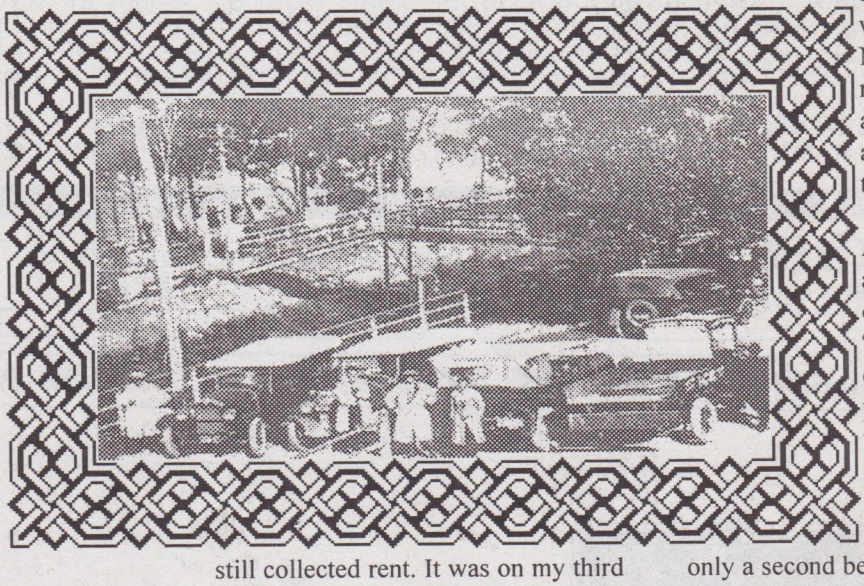
REVELATION RECORDS P.O. BOX 5232, HUNTINGTON BEACH, CA 92615-5232 • WWW.REVELATIONRECORDS.COM • ORDER DIRECT: 714-842-7584

FACEPLANT IN THE CRESCENT CITY

BY TOMMY COCKRIEL

By all accounts this is a true story which can be checked (as to the events that are about to be told) in the annals of New Orleans police files for February 1999.

Call me Tommy a nickname of sorts derived from me being named after my Grandfather and Father. No further importance need be heaped upon my Christian name at this time. In late Summer early Fall of 1998 my girlfriend of eight years decided to try her best to kill me. Finding me quite impossible to live with any longer she devised an experiment of sorts; to see how long a person can live with their heart ripped out of their chest. Well unbeknownst to her and my self for that matter I did not want to give up the ghost the easily. So we went our separate ways: her to one of my close friends and me, well here's were the story gets good.....



Six months had passed and I was in sad shape. Finding myself single I managed to bathe at least once a week and my shoulder length hair which was usually pulled into a pony tail went uncombed for days on end and my beard was well...unkept. I had saved my vacation time from work and with my sick leave had accumulated several weeks of time well due someone in my heart-broken condition. February was in full swing and I wanted to leave all that I knew behind. New Orleans, Louisiana and Mardi Gras was calling so I decided to give it a shot. And might I add I was seriously entertaining the notion of not returning to Kentucky. Ishmael in Melville's Moby Dick chose the high sea instead of a pistol and ball and I felt this trip may be my substitution for the same.

I arrived in New Orleans by Greyhound Bus (which is a story all onto itself) and after a night of sleeping in a chair outside of a streetside diner I hooked up with some like minded goth-punk kids in a seedier part of town which led to the luxurious accommodations of a punkers squat in a apartment building where suprisingly enough the landlord still collected rent. It was on my third night in the Big Easy that I decided to venture into more of the spender that surrounded me so lavishly. As I started off down the street I saw a taxi driver parked along side the curb. He was a black man slightly heavyset and when standing upright stood at least 6' 2. He was busy spreading newspaper across the back seat of his taxi. I in my naiveté figured that it was because of someone's sexual exploits which I had already witnessed taking place; many times in public areas since I got here. As I approached he regarded me with no more mind than the statue does when a pigeon decides to shit on it. I asked if he could take me to the French Quater and he replied with a solemn nod of his head. I climbed into the back of his cab and we proceeded on our way. As I sat there among the news of the day I tried to decipher the aromas that assaulted my sense of smell. Was that sweat and semen or a partially eaten codfish sandwich. I think that this is beer but I am sure that this fragrance is sweaty ass crack. Well after a couple of blocks of "Name that Smell" some of New Orleans finest badged pork hit us with the noise and cherries. I figured that my driver may have broken a rudimentary traffic law and that we would be on our collective ways shortly. But this is New Orleans in the midst of Mardi Gras and any native of this area will tell you "Anything is possible".

A voice full of menace and animosity called over the loudspeaker, "Driver put your hands out the window! Rider put your hands out the window...now! goddamn it, do it now!!". The next thing I know my hands which had only a second before been placed through the open window were now being used to drag my skinny white Kentucky ass out of the back of the vehicle. I landed in a faceplant on the cold cracked sidewalk with a pig's knee angled squarely in the groove of my neck and my back. My hands where cuffed and I was informed that should I "...resist arrest I swear to Gawd Jesus I'll blow you away, you got that faggot? Huh you got that?" I nodded my head as best I could and tried to manage a "Yes Sir" but which sounded like "Yugh Sugh".

"What did you just say faggot? Did you say I' suck? You saying I suck dick? Is at it boy?", Officer Prick Pig said through gritted teeth and bushy mustached lip. I didn't dare say anything

the warren commission

"rendezvous with you" the spiral bound notebook cdep

get the disc everyone is talking about!
limited to 2500 copies and will be sold out fast.

distro through pure (CAN), revelation, lumberjack, choke, very, insound, temperance, saulgoodman

$7ppd cash/check/mo to "espo records"
check the website for more releases
hear clips of espo stuff on the web
at http://soundcheck.simplenet.com

team espo
p.o. box 63
allston, ma 02134

else and only nodded my head "no" as best as I could manage under the present circumstances. "You just wait there faggot and don't move or I'll kill your fag ass, you hear me!?", Officer Prick Pig advised as he made his way around the vehicle. Now up until now I was certain about my heterosexual tendency. Hell I had been with the same girl for eight years, but something in Officer Prick Pig's voice made me even doubt my sexual preference. Did he see something in me that I didn't see, fuck if I know. After I shook off a wave of self-doubt I returned to my senses and discovered that there was presently about five to seven police cars surrounding me and the taxi.

Well I thought to myself, "maybe these pigs were all just cruising for a piece of ass" so I managed as best I could to roll onto my back and as I stared into the heavens praying that I would live to see the sun come up I realized that I wanted to live, that I wanted to get back home sometime and get to work on putting my life back in order. Fuck, I thought that If I was going to go to jail its at least going to be for putting a bullet in the fat bitches ass that left me for my good buddy. Just then Officer Prick Pig came back an pulled me into a sitting position and began jockeying me for identification. After he retrieved my wallet and saw I was from Kentucky (and of what my full name consisted) he wanted to know why I was in New Orleans. Seeing that Officer Prick Pig had such a firm grip on the obvious I stated that I was here for Mardi Gras. He then proceeded to tell me that "You know your cabby just shot three guys he works with over some shit or another and two of them are dead. Consider yourself lucky kid." I turned to see about four other pigs man handle the taxi driver against a squad car before depositing him in the back of it. He was clearly bleeding from a dozen superficial facial wounds. Lucky? I thought, Yeah I'm just gonna run out and buy myself a lottery ticket. Almost twenty minutes later Officer Prick Pig removed my handcuffs and advised me I should "Vacation someplace else next year hillbilly, you understand?" I nodded in agreement not bothering to argue or comment that my families home didn't have dirt floors or that I only had one relative that went around barefoot or that our teenage birthrate was probably no higher than anywhere else. And to think I went from "faggot" to "hillbilly" in twenty minutes time, reminded me of "Deliverance".

"You know your cabby just shot three guys he works with over some shit or another and two of them are dead. Consider yourself lucky kid."

Three days later I returned to Kentucky via Greyhound (yet another story for another time) but through the entire trip a single thought kept rummaging in my head like a cat in a dumpster, "So what, my cab driver may have killed two people. Hellfire he still treated me with more respect than a New Orleans Cop.

Tommy Cockriel
264 Frohtage Rd.
Leitchfield, KY 42754-9062
U.S.A.
(270) 259-4809

Hello this Joey 'Shithead' Keithly of DOA and I am gonna tell you some cab stories.

I was a cab driver for Black Top, Coquitlum (check spelling) Taxi. One of the funniest things I did was friends of mine drove up and none of us had cab licenses. So what my friend Al Dopeman told me was you tell them you lost your drivers license at the driving place. You then get this temporary and where it says Class 5, you put a sticker over it which says Class 4. That is what you show the police. So we all went up there and on the first day, I showed up drunk and they sent me home. But they still didn't fire me. So the next day I show up and I got a car. I went through an alley so fast with an old Cadillac that I ripped the muffler off. This was still the wild west of cab driving. It was the Dylan Brothers who ran this. We were all juiced up in the middle of the night sitting in the mall parking lot with no fares. There would be the 4 of us who'd got in a cab and we'd smoke dope waiting for a call because we had the radio on. Whoever was first up in the zone, they would go get the call. When we got bored with that, one of us would get in the cab. You know those big metal things that hold all the shopping carts together. Well what we'd do is have taxi rodeo. We would start pushing these big metal things all around the parking lot for something to do. We'd have all these shopping carts rolling out. So this would carry on for a little while. You know, we'd be cursing back and forth across the radio. These guys didn't care, They wouldn't even check if you could drive a cab but as long as they got their money at the end of the night. Once I pulled this illegal turn and a cop chased me down. He pulls me over and he says, "let's see your license." So I pull out this fake license with a fake Class 4 sticker on it. He goes: "what happened to your license?" "I lost mine and they made a mistake so they made a Class 5 but it was supposed to be a Class 4." He says, "Oh yeah. So you took the test a couple of months ago. How many questions were on the test?" I said, "I don't know." He said, "I will tell you what. I'll meet up with you in two hours and bring back your regular drivers license because it was just a piece of paper which is not real ID." He said there would be no problem since he just wanted to see it. So I took the cab back to the lot and walked off and never went back. Within the next 3 weeks, every cab was pulled over in Port Moony looking for me. "Where is this Joe Kiethly guy? We're gonna find him." Finally, I had to call and get some separation papers to collect UI (Unemployment Insurance). Of course, the cab company turned me in and I got a call from the Port Moony Police. They told me I better go out there. Port Moony had a really bad reputation for beating up people. So I thought this was pretty suspicious since they're probably going to let me have it for fucking them around for 3 weeks. So I took my brother with me. He's bigger than me and is a bigger loud mouth than me. So this cop started harassing me and he said, "Look my brother is here and he showed up like you asked." He basically told him to fuck off. So nothing happened and I didn't even have to pay or nothing.

One more story is about getting ripped off as a cab driver. It happens to everybody but it only happened to me twice. I was in a place called Sappertown where all the saps hung out. This guy and his girl friend flag me down. He was a really grubby looking guy. He wanted to go up to Haney which was a 20 mile cab ride. So I guess the fare would have been about $35 in those days. This was back in '83 or '84. I asked him if he had the money. "Uh yeah, I got the money. Take me to the Haney Hotel." It was about 1 o'clock on a Saturday night. If you have ever driven a cab, it's when all the bars close and you make all your money. If you blow it and you're off somewhere, they don't close the bars again so you'd be fucked. So we go in there and I drive him up to the Haney Hotel. So the fare was about $33.50. So I told him the fare

"You know those big metal things that hold all the shopping carts together. Well what we'd do is have taxi rodeo."

and he went, "uh man, I don't have the money." "What you mean do you don't have the money?" "I don't have the money." I went, "FUCK!". "Maybe they'll cash a check in the bar." It was about 1:30 in the Haney Hotel. That's where the

Haney Hells Angels like to hang out. It's their stomping grounds. I never hung out there but I knew about the place. He goes up to the bar and he's trying to convice the guy to cash a check. This takes about 20 minutes and I'm loosing all possible fares. In the meantime, there are all these brawls throughout the Haney Hotel. There were these guys getting punched in the head and these bikers were pounding these guys. Guys were getting thrown out double doors. I am standing by the bar and trying not to get involved with this fight. The claim was this guy lives at the Haney Hotel. I guess he was bit of a transient. He says, "we'll cash a check for you." He asked if he had a check he could use. The guy didn't even have a check! The bar guy told him to fuck off. So I grabbed the guy by the collar and I dragged him upstairs. His girl friend was yelling me not to hurt him. I am just cursing at this point because he was just wasting worth about $50 of my time in lost fares. So I march him to his room upstairs. When we got up there, I cased the room trying to find something of value so that I could take for my trouble. He said he had nothing. So I go "fuck!" I must have said this 40 times during this episode. So I call the desk downstairs. I told him to get the RCMP. "Oh what for." "This guy had stiffed me for a fare." "Oh sorry sir, you can't call the cops here." There was a huge brawl going on downstairs. "No, get me the RCMP or I will go to the car radio and call my dispatcher to call them." So I go downstairs and the desk gives me $33.50. It took me at least an hour to collect this dough. It was totally ridicilous.

When I drove for Coquitlam Cab, it was pretty interesting a long time ago, there was this band called the Skulls. The Satans Angels, who were the forerunners before the Hells Angels, really liked the Skulls. We played at their field meet in 1977. So what happened was this guy Kaiser Brawl would always call Coquitlam Cab. He would say, "Give me a cab but I only want the Shithead to drive us around!" So I would go down there and they would bring me into the house. They'd give me a joint or give me some beer. They then would say, 'look at this!!" They would have this wall of photos and it would alternate each week. One would be a bike like a Harley. Another photo would be some Nazi regalia bike and then there would be a picture of some swastika. "How do you like our pictures here Joe? Ar! Ar! (just like a pirate laugh)" Everytime I worked there, they would say "give me the Shithead." Coquitlam Cab was great because I would get at least one beer as a tip every night. Nowhere else did I get that. I never got beers anywhere else. There were a pile of drunks out there"

Vinyl Views

200 NORTH/ ESTEEM (Eulogy Recordings) A split CD by two NY-style hardcore bands. I won't try to come up with any fancy descriptions here, because really there's nothing fancy about these bands. 200 NORTH are surprisingly underproduced for their label while ESTEEM go back and forth from melodic breakdowns to balls-out circle-pitting. I'd have to go with ESTEEM on this one. These guys have the benefit of a somewhat distinct vocalist who is snotty, angry but still knows how to sing in key. The more I listen to them, the more they remind me of Gob. A good slab of machismo, overall. !!!!-Aaron Lupton

7 SECONDS Scream Real Loud Live! (Side One Dummy) While a new live 7 Seconds album is far from necessary, Scream Real Loud succeeds in giving the listener exactly what he or she is looking for. No holds barred, non-stop fun featuring all the old sing along classics plus material from last year's respectable Good to Go. Listening this made me realise that 7 Seconds were the Ramones of hardcore. Very similar to a Ramones live album. !!!!!-Aaron Lupton

7-10 SPLITS (Big Neck) The 7-10 Splits are one of those bands that are so fucking funny, you don't care how the fuck they sound in reality. A rare band that are actually funny when they try to be. With songs like "Yard Sale," "I Love Your Mom," and ""Jesus Got A Hammer," one could listen to these goofballs for days on end with great enthusiasm. And surprisingly, their slightly sub-par vocals are made-up for with killer lines and stellar musicianship. Fucking great. I gotta hear more! !!!! Keith Carman

78 RPM's Figure It Out! (Cheetah's) Thunderous groove and riff-driven songs make for a highly infectious recording. It is clear that these dudes know how to play their instruments, and they do it one hell of a lot better than most of the goofballs in this scene. A touch of ska influence combined with more speedy rock and cool melodies. Fun and frolick for all. !!!! Keith Carman

9 SHOCKS TERROR S/T (Havoc) Crusty punk that borders on thrash, these guys are the penultimate in aggression. Indecipherable lyrics, unbelievably speedy guitars and testosterone up the wazoo. A wonderful five minutes of grind. Ten years ago, these guys would be touring with D.R.I. and Slayer. Good breakdowns and a touch of humour make it all worthwhile. The underground is actually getting better. !!!! Keith Carman

A NEW FOUND GLORY From The Screen To Your Stereo (Drive-Thru) While not the most original craftsmen, NFG are innovators with this disc. Following in the footsteps of Me First & The Gimme-Gimmies and their idea to make showtunes into punk rock, NFG have picked (this is the innovation) odd tracks from the silver screen to alter. Neverending Story, Armageddon, Titanic, the Goonies and more are adapted to fit the punk (emo?) handle. Although the singer sounds a bit too young for my liking, they have made a great stab at this epic undertaking. A short seven tracks of cinematic amusement. !!!.5 Keith Carman

A NEW FOUND GLORY Nothing Gold Can Stay (Drive-Thru) Entertaining and spirited, NFG are a band that take from the deepest pits of their emotive senses and spew them out onto the disc for you to take detailed note. Fans of the New School SoCal punk ways with a little bit of emo here and there (this is actually a good thing), Nothing Gold...is a great album for grabbing the skate, doing a few rails and pondering what's breaking your heart. !!!! Keith Carman

AEROBITCH Are You Ready? (Intensive Scare) Aerobitch call themselves punk rock n' roll, a definite disnomer. Dirty, raw and angry, the come off like a crusty punk band like the BFG's with Wendy O Williams singing. Faster than a Mexican with the shits, these guys are tight and punker than a motherfucker. Flare up that mohawk, grab your ripped leathers and get ready for the circle pit. !!! Keith Carman

AFI The Art of Drowning (Nitro Records) It's just about Halloween, so that means it's time for another album by the dark sons of hardcore punk, AFI. Who would have ever thought the same guys who recorded Very Proud of Ya would become perhaps the first band to bring horror themes to skate rock. These guys are still all about personal and political themes but in the past couple years have used Misfits-style horror as the backdrop to the nihilism of punk rock. While AFI have not yet reached their peak (I hope) The Art of Drowning is their best album by far, and seems a prelude to the band becoming the new millenium's champions of death rock. !!!!!-Aaron Lupton

AMERICAN FRIEND Rev Neil Down (Burn Barel) Acoustic country blues with a here and there electronic rock twang. Gravelly voiced road music that will appeal to more of the BB King set, otherwise not my thing at all. ! Hamish

AMP HIDDEN CHORD/ FORTY-FIVE/SELBY TIGERS Modern Radio Volume One (Modern Radio) Emo. Standard fare emo with a touch for new school punk here and there. With lower (but not sub-par) production values, some of the nuances don't exactly come across for these bands. They rely on the interplay of instruments, which the fuzzy sound of vinyl can't totally get across. Still, the ideas are there, even if they're a little blurry, and the songs really are catchy. These bands are on the go (to varying degrees). !!!! Keith Carman

Vinyl Views

ASTREAM Good Times/bad Times (Bad Taste) Thrashy, whiny pop punk from Sweden ala Millencollin. The songs tend to deal with searching and self discovery thru areas such as punk scene politics to suicide and plastic surgery. Also, an unlisted track and filler babble. !! Hamish.

B-MOVIE RATS Bad For You (Junk) Straight-ahead rock n' roll punk that takes as much from the Ramones, as it does from say, the Who or T. Rex. But this time, it's done by the same trailerpark white trash that goes to Lynyrd Skynrd shows and thinks that real punk died with GG Allin. And it's fuckin' beautiful. Raunchy guitars, a bare-bones rhythm section, and more gusto than a Mexican with a lowrider in East LA. !!!.5 Keith Carman

BEAUTYS A#1 Sex Shop Employee (Mutant Pop) The Beautys are one of the most impressive bands I have heard in a while. Strong, power-punk that is entirely in your face, with one of the best punk singers in ages. This chick can hold her notes, write intelligent lyrics AND play her instrument at the same time. If more bands were like the Beautys, this scene would be fucking incredible. !!!!! Keith Carman

BILLY BACON & THE FORBIDDEN PIGS Pig Latin (Triple X) "Pig Latin" compiles Billy Bacon and co.'s best work from previous releases, a heady blend of faithful covers and snappy originals. No punk rock hybridisation, but a rousing good time nonetheless. Try not to smile to the lyrics of "Hasta Manana Iguana." Billy Bacon's authentic Tex-Mex grooves are guaranteed to keep the cold cervezas flowing, the tacos plentiful, and the resulting gas passed at your next fiesta. !!!! Jack Link

BLACKS Shattered (Big Neck) Mid-tempo groove that takes a lot of inspiration from 50's rockabilly groove and pop/rock style. Think Huevos Rancheros with a bit more flair for singing. The second side is a bit more punk, with speedy songs and a style a little more reminiscent of Gluecifer. On the money, these guys would be stellar in a live setting. !!!! Keith Carman

BLONDE REDHEAD Melodie Citronique (Touch and Go) Blonde Redhead is a post-modern trio of a Japanese, Italian and American. The five songs on this CD are sung in either French or Italian. For this release, they use material from Melody of Certain Damaged Lemons with one new song and their first yet recorded cover. For their first interpretation, they chose Serge Gainsbough's "Slogan" (previously available on a Touch and Go 7"). While this may sound like an ad hoc assembly, this is a project that group personally wanted to see happen for some time. The union as a one continuous listening experience of the French and Italian material works exquisitely. More song-oriented and less avant-garde than the typical Blonde Redhead release, this is their most accessible and unpretentious recording. !!!!.5 Tom Tearaway

BLUE MEANIES livelivelive-live (Asian Man) Right from the get-go the intensity on this record is something else. Somehow the group was able to get the infamous Wesley Willis to introduce them at their show, and the crowd shows their appreciation just before the group flies into their brand of ska-punk. In the liner notes the group talks about why they made a live album, and the importance of recreating the energy of their live shows. If all the Blue Meanies' live shows are a quarter as good and intense as this record is you'd be a fucking idiot not to check them out. !!!! Steve Servos.

BLOODY SODS Don't Give Up The Fight (Mad Skull Records) Down n' dirty street punk oi! with enough genuine rage to actually come off as convincing. These guys mix the despair and desperation of Suicidal Tendencies (with a cover of War Inside My Head ta' boot) with the beer drinking party themes of numerous oi! punk bands. Not one of the greatest release in the genre, but much better than most, and much better than you might think. !!!!-Aaron Lupton

BREAK DOWN Battle Hymns For An Angry Planet (Thorp Records) This brand new label's (I think) first release is old school hardcore bruisers Break Down. While there is nothing terrible about this band, there is nothing particularly great either. Break Down goes from NYHC to Oi! to metal core, but never breaks from a very constrained, low intensity style of songwriting. Ultimately a pretty boring band, it features guest vocals by Roger Merit, as does everything else in the world. !!-Aaron Lupton

THE BRUISERS In The Pit Live and Rare (TKO Records) THE BRUISERS are exactly as their name suggests, a punishing oi!/street punk/ rock ní roll band that have every element necessary for a true rock experience. Tough guy vocals and rock ní roll rhythms go a long way to make simplistic punk rock a pummelling experience. This CD contains rare and live tracks, making for a good documentary of one of DC's finest. !!!!-Aaron Lupton

BURNING HEADS Escape (Victory Records) One of Victory's latest members of their new international roster (along with Right Direction) Burning Heads are actually a very good punk band from France (!) Think early So-Cal hardcore (a cover of the Adolescents' No Way is included) with the pop punk mastery of the Descen-

Vinyl Views

dents. Yet despite the old school influences, the band has a very unique sound, something rare in punk music. Escape will probably become one of Victory's most overlooked and underrated releases. !!!!!-Aaron Lupton

CAPITOL EYE Moodswingz (77) After reading my reviews for the E-Town Concrete albums, some of you may have written me off as being close-minded for not accepting hip-hop into the hardcore community. Maybe you're right. I don't go for that gangsta crap, and I don't like CAPITOL EYE. Moderate hardcore with typical lyrics about who's and how awesome the band members are. Whatever. !-Aaron Lupton

CATCH 22 Alone In A Crowd (Victory Records) Victory's been putting quite the hype on this album, I guess Catch 22 must be more popular than I thought. I must admit that I despise ska music, whether or not it's in a punk vein, so my review is quite biased. Quirky, poppy ska punk music that doesn't seem to differ from any other ska punk outfit out there. !!-Aaron Lupton

CHAOS UK Kanpai (Vinyl Japan) I cannot BELIEVE these guys put out a new album. I wasn't a fan of the band to begin with, but this is actually a hundred times worse than anything else they've done. Absolutely horrible production that was probably supposed to come off as 'raw' but functions better as 'garbage,' is complemented well by a complete disregard for songwriting. Who this will appeal to is really beyond me. !-Aaron Lupton

CHUMPS/COMMIES/TIGRE GUAPOS?RECLUSIVE Split (Mortville) Juvenile rockers with too much time on their hands. Lovely. All cohesive bands that stick with the tried-n-true method of straight-out punk rock a la mid-80's, these bands don't exactly push major borders, but they still sound fuckin' cool. And seeing as each band is just a little different from the previous, it's like a little sampler to pick your favorite from. Good idea. Keith Carman

CHRONIC FUTURE 4 Elements (Beyond) Taking enough from the influence of hip hop crossover bands that really do have talent, to make their music appealing and recognisable, but keeping just far enough away to remain fresh and vital, CF are a great band. Smooth rhyme flows, intelligent lyrics and groovin' beats behind make for an enjoyable listen. Upping the ante, the frontman does sing at times, and the band step up front and take control as well. A nice change from the blah blah blah most turds write. !!!! Keith Carman

COC "America's Volume Dealer Sampler" (Sanctuary Records) Shit, I thought that COC would have a long life with the major labels, I mean they just seemed to be on the cusp of hugeness. For perfectly greedy reasons, I am glad that they have struck out to an independent like Sanctuary because that way they, and hopefully their music, will remain accessible to the regular Joe. There are four songs here to wet the taste for the full album and listening to them is the best eighteen minutes that I have spent in quite some time. COC takes nothing off the edges but there is still a certain refined sweetness to the whole that reminds one of several other great Southerners particularly LYNYRD SKYNYRD and 38 SPECIAL. If "Over Me," "Stare Too Long," "Take What You Want" and "Sleeping Martyr" serve as a forecast of things to come we are in for some very sunny weather indeed. David Wilson.

CODESEVEN Division Of Labor (TMC) Ragged, raw and over the top, CS put the fear back into extreme music. Far heavier than Earth Crisis and all of that schlock, this band utilise thier obviously talented musicians to back a frontman that sounds like he's straight out of the asylum. Taking things a step further, their rasp and fury are so intense, it is to wonder if they have not just developed a scene of their own. This is unlike what you have ever heard before. Heaviness, thy name is Codeseven. !!!!.5 Keith Carman

CONGRESS Stake Through The Heart (Good Life) Bad fuckin ass political post grind hardcore mayhem! Definitely one of the best hardcore bands that I've heard all year! !!!! Ben.

CONSTRICTED Wisdom And Truth (Bricks) Japanese guys (you'd never know) that would be playing Oi!, if they didn't discover bands like the Exploited and all of the other working class British punk bands of the early 80's. Strong groove, driving rhythms and gritty vocals make for a cool band that would make any bottle-smashing street fight rockin'. Probably better than a lot of the shit that inspired them to start in the first place. !!!!! Keith Carman

DAMAGED Purified in Pain (Rotten Records) Damaged are self-proclaimed hate core, but sound a whole lot like metal. Black metal screaming, old school thrash, and a little bit of hardcore. Lyrically the band is at times convincingly honest, but there is no way these guys have the same kind of effect on the listener as a Blood for Blood or a Sheer Terror. Damaged is in essence only a slightly above average metal act. !!!-Aaron Lupton

DEAL'S GONE BAD Overboard (JUMP UP!) I hold a place near and dear to my heart for first wave ska, especially when it's played well. Deal's Gone Bad, featuring the one and only Mike Park on vocals play

organ infused reggae and ska in such a way that it's impossible to not start grooving with the beat.!!!!.5 Steve Servos.

DICKY B. HARDY I Whistle You Dance (Taang!) It's probably due to the fact that I'm reviewing this after No Knife's snoozefest, but man, these guys are non-stop action! Everyone credited on this album has Eastern European names, but they rock with the best from the west. Dicky B. Hardy's manic energy and rockabilly licks prove them to be more than able contenders to the Eurotrash Crown. Breakneck pacing will leave you winded, and when they whistle, you bet your ass you'll be back for more. !!!! Jack Link

DISTRACTORS/MISTREATERS (Big Neck) Garage-punk that sounds like it was recorded just where it was created. Through a ghetto blaster no less. But somehow, the terrible production and one-off style make these albums even more appealing. The bands sound like they would probably kick ass live, but here, without ample reproduction, they come off as kind of like a little brother. Amusing...sometimes annoying, but always loveable. !!! Keith Carman

DOA Something Better Change (Sudden Death) Re-release of their debut album which after 20 years manages to sound fresh instead of worn. Has a slight Britpunk feel and it's politically charged (remember the 80s?) with songs tackling media, cops, hypocrisy, government, and war and hatred for New Wave. !!! Hamish.

DOCTOR MANETTE the same thing over & over (Jump Up) As musicians, the folks in Doctor Manette are strong, and play a tight brand of punky ska without much of a problem. But that's the problem, the intensity and drive just doesn't come across in the music as it should. !!.5 Steve Servos

DOUBLE NUTHINS Got Into A Fight In Special Ed (And The Retard's Winning) (Rapid Pulse) Now these guys are funny. They have a somewhat advanced sense of rhythm, even though they should be a rhythm-only-no-leads kind of band. They must be friends of the label owner or something, but goddamn it if they don't know how to poke fun at everything. A refreshing laugh at things that will forever be entertaining. Basic, but amusing nonetheless. !!! Keith Carman

DOWNWAY Never Be Clever Again (Two-O-Six Records) I'm not sure how they did it, but Canada's DOWNWAY have managed to make one of the best new-skool records in some time. Wait a minute, I do know how they did it. The band concentrates mainly on speed and energy while throwing in the minimum requirement hooks and melodies. At the same time, they retain the charm of an amateur band, with lyrics that sound as though they were tacked on to the music at the last moment. DOWNWAY are a great band for anyone sick of how radio-friendly new -school has become. These guys still hold the punk-rock banner high above the rest. Nicely done fellas. !!!!!-Aaron Lupton

DROWNINGMAN Rock And Roll Killing Machine (Revelation Records) Ah yes, then there's DROWNINGMAN. These guys have become exemplary of where hardcore stands thus far in the new millennium. The cover art just screams METAL and the title is a nice way of admitting the band's place alongside hair farmers. Yet there is absolutely nothing regressive about a band that uses complex song writing, insane time changes, and song titles like "Last Week's Minutes From The Meeting of the Secret Society of Your Friends Who Actually Hate You." Not easy listening by any means, but we need bands like these guys to keep us interested. !!!!!-Aaron Lupton

DUCKY BOYS Live: From The Banks Of The River Charles (Outsider) A little misleading from the word "live," this Ducky Boys ep is actually a live recording from the studio. Coming off more like studio outtakes, than a bona fide live album, or live recording, sound is good at time, mediocre at other. And with only six tracks, and about 17 minutes, it's a wonder who will feel the necessity to shell out dough for it, especially when the disc finished off on the rough "Wanderer" by Dion. Still, the Boys are great songwriters, better performers, and despite a few shortcomings, there is enough fun for fan and newcomer alike. !!!.5 Keith Carman

EDDIE AND THE HOT RODS Life On The Line (Captain Oi) The good folks at Captain Oi are to be commended for their efforts to unearth punk rook roots. This is the band's high octane second lp, plus bonus tracks. Compared to music nowadays, this sounds just a little harsher than April Wine, but still worth rediscovering. !!! Jack Link

ELECTRIC FRANKENSTEIN How To Make A Monster/I'm Not Your Nothing Single (Victory) One of dirty rock's wildest bunch of hooligans, EF finally seem to be settling down with a record label. Sliding into the Victory camp (an unusual choice, given the label's penchant for hardcore and metal boys), the band put out their incredible discs once more for consumption. With a sound most comparable to a mix of the groovy, riff-rock pandemonium of Tricky Woo meeting the driven, aggressive prowl of Zeke, EF are a treat and a danger. Enjoy, but be careful. They will eat you alive. !!!!! Keith Carman

ENVY The Eyes of Single

Vinyl Views

Eared Prophet (HG Fact) I don't have a clue what that title is supposed to mean, but this Japanese band kicks some serious ass. A perfect balance between melody and aggression, Envy is a very unique, very sophisticated sounding hardcore band. One of the best releases from HG Fact; just don't ask me about those lyrics.!!!!!-Aaron Lupton

THE EXPLOSION Steal This (Revelation Records) I have no idea how the Explosion ended up on Revelation, but this 5 song EP follows very much in the vein of their debut release. Nothing really special, mainly just average street punk, but you get the feeling listening to these lyrics and looking at the kick ass cover art that this band are probably uncharacteristically intelligent for their genre. The Explosion may become an important band for punk, but if this EP is any indication, time has not yet come today. !!!-Aaron Lupton

EYEHATEGOD Confederacy of Ruined Lives (Century Media) EYEHATEGOD's first new studio release in over four years is well worth the wait; (fans will recall that Southern Discomfort was a collection of 7" singles). With the ferocity of the new 10 track album established within the opening notes of track one: Revelation/Revolution this new journey into "Southern Punk Rock" is a complete satisfaction. While long time fans will recognise the quintet's musical progress from twelve years of practice (has EYEHATEGOD really been around for twelve years) new fans will be welcomed by the concoction of southern rock influences as well as classic country, blues, and oh yeah punk morsels combined with a heavy dose of substances both legal and illegal. Through antagonisticly thick and heavy melodies (the longest being track seven's .001% at six minutes and twenty-two seconds) Confederacy of Ruined Lives delivers on all fronts from the angst ridden vocals (which are particularly more discernable on this album) to the hypnotically charged guitar and bass riffs that pull you in to a comforting mad fit reminiscent of years of beer, sweat, and clothes you've had on since the day before yesterday. A mixture of exceptionally paced intensity and rhythmic barbed hooks keep the listener enthralled and doesn't leave you wanting more. There is a humid, muggy honesty to the new E.H.G. album that only the South can produce. And while Confederacy of Ruined Lives may not be unique to the New Orleans sound it is definetly some of EYEHATEGOD's best work to date. It is good to see that with the facets of the music scene changing so drastically that great music stands the test of time. You can bet that when the smoke clears and the streets are empty track eight's 99 Miles of Bad Road will be playing somewhere and at a fevered pitch. !!!! Tom Cockriel.

FIFTEEN Lucky (Sub City) Berkeley, CA punk trio heavily on the sociopolitical front. Some very intelligent lyrics and the songs have a clever knack of of being able to deal with a great deal of subject matter without running off into a confusing tangent. Drugs, homophobia, capitalism, corporate rule, violence, racism, military expenditure, etc. You get the idea. Activism and the lecturing of Jello Biafra permeates this album. Melodic and definitely not without humour. These guys aren't for propagandic fans alone. I heavily recommend this. The booklet has extensive info on the death/murder of enviro-labor activist Judi Bari and the FBI Cointelpro project of longtime duplicity by the Feds. !!!! Hamish.

FLOPHOUSE HR Woodland (Flophouse) Acoustic 4-track recordings of a country-esque banjo ballad and jug set. It feels as if many a raunchy afternoon and excessive viewing of Petticoat Junction may have inspired this. If you're after something that sounds like it's ben dredged from the lost vaults of Beck, look no further. 0 Hamish.

FLYING LUTTENBACHERS Alptraum (Pandemonium) An appropriately named label to be on. Five tracks of fucked up Klemerish, freestyle jazz full of honks, hornblasts, squeals, and rattling. If you're familiar with Mr. Bungle-ish jamming, this isn't that far off with further added symphonic tuning and an overall unsteady grip of. Mediate, not. Tripou, more likely. !! Hamish.

FOR THE LIVING Worth Holding Onto (Good Life Recordings) You can't do a whole lot wrong when you're in a band like FTL. These Washington hardcore heroes continue with the same heavy metallic old-school sound that never fails to create a circle pit, whether you're at a show or babysitting the neighbour's kids. Which reminds me, I'd better get to bed now. I'm grounded. !!!!!-Aaron Lupton

FORCED REALITY 13 years of.....(Taang) I didn't get to listen to this much, but a skinhead beat me up and stole it, so it must be pretty good, right? !!! Ben

KAREN FOSTER War is Not a Enough (Sudden Death) Picture a less gruff but speedier DOA with a funny and whacked out sexual undertone. Starts off strongs but tends to meander in mediocrity. But still, it's good. The unlisted track is a 28 minute (!) soundscape which was a rather a waste and the only downside. !!! Hamish.

THE FUSES Are Lies (Reptilian) Something strange this way comes The Fuses are some sort of post-punk pop group reminiscent of nothing that I can think of. I think the intent here was some sort of punk-jazz experi-

Vinyl Views

ment, but it was all lost on me.!.5-Aaron Lupton

FORTUNE AND MALTESE ABD THE PHABULOUS PALL-BEARERS Sonic Sounds From Seattle (Dionysus) From what's written on the sleeve, I can't tell if this is the lost recordings of some early 60's pop band, or a revival of that sort by some current bunch of scenesters. Either way, the band are unbelievable tight, sound incredible with the Farfisa in full effect, and have that era pinned down incredibly. Catchy riffs, crazy girl-ridden lyrics and a little edge for a charge.!!!! Keith Carman

FORWARD Just Go Forward To Death (HG Fact) Very sloppy, generic, badly produced crust punk similar to a lot of the hardcore punk that haunts HG Fact's library. Since there's not much else that needs to be said, we may as well laugh at the lyrics now: "Soaking in the lukewarm water that gives me a yawn/ Although I like to cheat the boredom, it won't fill a hole in my mind." You sorta gotta wonder. !!-Aaron Lupton

FURNACE ST. Ladykiller (Steadfast) Gee, I think Trent Reznor has put out a really shitty album on an indie label, with hopes that his true calling in life (creating completely annoying, inane music with a dated synth) will finally be recognised. Either that, or he's trying to do himself in quickly. This shit is the kind of stuff that makes the true innovators cry for seeing their work go to pot, and makes the rest of us wish for the days when CD reproduction was only affordable for the bigwigs. Fucking die already. ! Keith Carman

THE GC5 Kisses From Hanoi (Outsider) Strong, crunchy guitars, a rough-edges, yet appealing singer and crisp, clear production make this disc an enjoyable listen from start to finish. A driving rock band with a bit of the metal attitude, the GC5, while not the most original band out of the gate, make up for it in intention and spirit. You can tell they take their music seriously, not just plopping it on tape for fun, but for a reason. Not an everyday listener, but enjoyable nonetheless. !!! Keith Carman

GLASSEATER 7 Years Bad Luck (Eulogy Recordings) GLASSEATER are an awesome Florida band that manages to incorporate emo-pop that's lighter than the Get Up Kids with gutteral growls and mega-heavy riffs. The band seems slanted in favor of their emo influences, but there is no doubt that at least one member here is paying homage to the brutality of old-school metal in his songwriting. Through all this insanity, GLASSEATER manage to come up with some fairly meaningful love ballads, as well as a Skid Row cover. !!!!!-Aaron Lupton

GLORIUM Future News From The Frontline (Psyclops) These dudes have no reason to be playing music. Wanky, self-obsessed fools that play janky, derived tunes that sound too much like every other band in the rock n' punk world. Occasionally interesting when the singer shuts up, these guys would be cool if they found a guy who wasn't trying to sound like he was "fuckin' weird, man." You sound like a dork. !! Keith Carman

GUITAR GANGSTERS Road To Reality (Captain Oi!) GUITAR GANGSTERS are one of those bands that even if you've never heard their name before, you've probably heard their music. At least that's what I thought until I realised that this was a new album, something I didn't think this label released. I have to admit though, this is some of the catchiest, most fun punk rock I have heard in a long time. Gearing themselves more toward rock than punk, these guys place the choruses and sing-along parts in all the right places creating an ideal environment for getting wasted. !!!!!-Aaron Lupton

HACKSAW S/T (Spectrasonic) Energetic hardcore with elements of Sparkmarker and the 70s guitar retro feel that will appeal to fans of a sludge sound. The real high point of this album is the hardcore aggression and anger which only kicks in for the last 4 songs. A five release which really could've kicked ass. !!.5 Hamish.

HIDDEN CHORD I've Blown It Again (Modern Radio) A band that successfully combine the sounds of the Mooney Suzuki, Tricky Woo and 60's guitar rock. Driven sounds that feature up-beat tempos, lots of cool melodies, guitar licks and riffs, these dudes ooze style. This is the stuff James Bond babes would have gotten down n' dirty to in the day. !!!!.5 Keith Carman

IDOL PUNCH Culture Market (MCR) Holy fuck, this stuff was so crazy, I just kinda staggered around the room and just about had an epileptic seizure. High-speed "punk" with a lot of weird breakdowns n' shit, it's like those Japanese guys that think New Wave was a lot crazy styles and odd noises. This stuff rules just because it's so fucking weird. You gotta be able to play like a motherfucker to shit this unusual. !!!! Keith Carman

IMPEL Division Of Laura Lee (Carcrash) Another disc that proves just how much better the Swedes are at aggressive music. You'd think these guys would be more complacent, coming from such a friendly country, but fuck these guys are groovin'! Dark, mysterious tunes that are like the emo of extreme music. Raw, energetic, adrenaline music with a penchant for unruliness. This is the shit that makes you want to rip your room apart. !!!! Keith Carman

Vinyl Views

JABARA Why We Wish (HG Fact) Those of you who got Jabara'a split CD can expect more of the same on this 6 song EP. Blazing street punk that moves away from anger and takes a step toward insanity. While these guys are not the best at what they do, they are a lot more tolerable than their US equivalents. !!!-Aaron Lupton

THE JIMMIES Let The Fat Men Plunder (Panic Button/Lookout!) A fine knowledge of groove and melody give the Jimmies another step above most bands out these days. Instead of grinding out as quickly and heavily as they can, they take a more subtle approach, letting the songs feel themselves out. Clearly children of Social Distortion/Queers hybrid, the band take these laidback styles and meld them together for a sweet, sweet product. !!!.5 Keith Carman

JUNIOR VARSITY Bam Bam Bam! (PEEK-A-BOO) Holy shit this record rocks. Surf inspired rock with the most stylish lyrics and vocals imaginable. Think of the Beach Boys meet Shadowy Men meet Huevos Rancheros, meet the Donnas. This trio makes rock n roll fun, the way it's meant to be. !!!!! Steve Servos.

KUNG FU MONKEYS Hi-fi At LowTide (Mutant Pop) The Kung Fu Monkeys: A pretty cool mix of Beach Boys, Ramones and the Queers (ya, I know, they're all derivative of each other). Somehow though, they manage to sound like chicks, but they're all dudes...go figure. Fun, boppy pop-rock with a Big Muff fuzz and memorable melodies. Party tunes! !!!! Keith Carman

THE KWYET KINGS The Singles 'n' Shit (Dionysus) German garage band The Kwyet Kings produce pleasant, jangly 60'ish pop. Their cover of The Kinks "David Watts" is highly reminiscent of The Jam's, though with a smidgen of feedback thrown in for good measure. "Number One" is another standout track, but for the most part, this collection is a great cure for insomnia. !! Jack Link

LARVAE Donkey Show (Maggot Records) First off, the sexual annotation at the opening track ("Whitetrash Nightmare") illudes to bestiality. First red flag on my list. Not only do these guys look mean, they sound mean. If you're a big fan of Sick of it All, Larvae is the way to go (they,re not as fast, but sound pretty simular, considering). Surf Gangsta is a sweet song, and really almost every one of the intros to each song makes me feel like go-go dancing. Cock driven punk rock isn't really my cup of tea, but if it's yours, I suggest you pick up this lovely album. !!! Mel.

THE LURKERS BBC Punk Sessions (Captain Oi) Captain Oi proudly presents the Lurkers, another fine release in their early punk series. Of the bands covered from this label, The Lurkers are the most aggressive, with odes to anger and alienation. Their sound is more reminiscent of oi. Who would 'a think it, considering most of these guys were proud owners of long, flowing hockey hair. !!! Jack Link

MANCAKE We Will Destroy You (Art Monk) Screamy, tortured emocore. This is a 5 song EP that takes some indie/math rock parts mixed with Refused-like breakdowns and let's the end result run wild. Too short though it wore a little thin. This would have been done better justice as a full length. 'Bringonit.com' is a hilarious reason alone to own the album. !!.5 Hamish.

MENACE Live In Bermondsey (Vinyl Japan) Sounding like a local pub-band that left their recorder on, Menace don't seem like a band that require a live disc. Usually, those are kept for artists that are having writers block, or to get out of a deal with a shitty label. Playing for what sounds like a dozen people, this seems silly. That, and the fact that mediocre live albums by English sounding old school/borderline Oi! bands are about as tough to find as a crack whore with scabs. !!.5 Keith Carman

MERCURY PROJECT Luckie Strike (Fast Music) Not to be confused with Mercury Program. These guys are bouncy, spirited punk with Mel's vocals hovering in Cinder Block territory. A very harmonic and solid outfit. !!.5 Hamish.

MIDGET HANDJOB Midnight Snack Break at the Poodle Factory (Epitaph) Punk rock vocalist started all and seen it all from the stage fronting Black Flag and then the Circle Jerks. After these high-energy projects, an older Keith Morris turned to the ecleticism of Midget Handjob. This group is ex-members of such envelope-pushing projects as Clawhammer, Lutefisk and Geraldine Fibbers. With them, Morris left punk for a strange but vigorous world of found percussion, saxophones and noisy experimentation. What little of that that made it to CD is drowned out by Morris' spoken work delivery. Vignettes from the Circle Jerk days and after paint a picture. The picture is one of iconic figure that found the craziness a bit shallow and his attitude turned cynical. The final episode, a medical one, suggests a new awareness of mortality that "Hurricane Morris" did not feel performing sexual stunts in front of partygoers. !!! Tom Tearaway

MINDSTAB Borderlined (Creeptown Recs) A combination of old MACHINE HEAD, brutal death metal, and TOOL (well, in the vocals anyway.) MINDSTAB are pretty adept at dishing out the punishment, but lack in the vocal and energy departments. This CD comes recommended to those who enjoy heavy music for more than its work-out inspiration. !!!!-Aaron Lupton

Vinyl Views

MOTORHEAD We Are Motorhead (CMC International) MOTORHEAD as a three piece has always been the thing for me. They have proven time and again that they are capable of doing so much more with that one less component in the mix and "WE ARE MOTORHEAD" is a glistening example of that theory. The last studio record, "SNAKE BITE LOVE," took a bit of a slagging in the press and from the fans for being a little lighter than the rest of the MOTOR- catalogue. I mean, the fans do have the right to expect that MOTORHEAD will always be the loudest and heaviest thing on the shelves at that point in time, this is the bands apology for 'SNAKE BITE LOVE." Nine of the ten tracks are pure an un-compromised MOTORHEAD with a smattering of that old style punk flavour that made the classic first three albums the essential metal that they are. What is a little bit out of character is the choice of covers, namely the SEX PISTOLS "God Save the Queen." This one is especially strange as it does nothing with the original that a countless number of other metal bands haven't already done and it would seem to convey sentiments opposed to Lemmy's previous support of the monarchy in England. I am sure he has his reasons and given that the rest of the album is vital MOTORHEAD any trespass is forgiven. They are MOTORHEAD and your not a further reason to pick this disc up is not needed. David Wilson.

NICE LIFE Up High (New Wind's) This is the direct offspring of influential punk bands on Japanese kids. Taking their motus operandi straight from the pages of NOFX and Hi-Standard, but linking it up with the lyrical style of more emo bands (I think...the translations really aren't that clear, but it adds to the appeal), Nice Life are a fucking great listen. By leaving the rough spots in their recordings, but knowing enough to make it clear, the band are lovable and entertaining. Not the greatest musicians, but better than a lot of the pros. Three cheers! !!!! Keith Carman

NIKKI & THE CORVETTES (Bomp!) They had a sound between The Romantics and The Ramones with a dose of the Shangri Las. Led by a "new wave Betty Boop," to quote one review, this power group offered sounds and sex appeal. Combining those undeniable elements of energy, enthusiasm and amateurish rock, the Nikki & The Corvettes recordings presented here are fun, bubble gum rock classics. This is the original album, on CD twenty years after is originally came out. Four bonus tracks come from the 1977 single "Young & Crazy" and the 1981 single "I Gotta Move." Very few heard the '77 single, because only one thousand copies were originally pressed. Together, this shows us where the group came from and where they were headed. !!!! Tom Tearaway

NIP DRIVERS Destroy Whitey/Oh Blessed Freakshow (Taang!) I haven't had this much fun since...well, I've had more. Amusing and humourous in their juvenile, underproduced way, Nip Drivers are like a cross between Ween and more Ween. They poke fun at everything they know (which isn't much), and use limited talent to create an entertaining affair. This compilation of previous releases sees the band through their maturing process (slow that it is), and displays a fine sense of style that will grow through the years, if they can stay together. It will be cool to see what they come up with in time. !!!.5 Keith Carman

NO MEANS No One (Alternative Tentacles) The first time I came across this Vancouver hardcore jazz-punk band, they blew me away. Now more than a decade on they still do. No Means No broke new ground when they released ŒThe Day Everything Became Nothing, back in '87. Anyone who tried to imitate or emulate them failed miserably. Not a lot's changed, but the tight-as-fuck dynamics, the mischievous jet black flippancy, and the short sharp shocks keep coming. Sounding tired? No way. No Means No can still burrow into the sordid, rotten core of society and its system. 'Our Town', similar to 'The Tower' off the 'Wrong' album in its strident, harsh build-up, and monumental timelessness, is evidently about murderous places all over the world: "In our town the Bosses curse the Working Man/ Husbands curse their wives and then they raise their hands." And indeed, No Means No are a band that are accessible to every global watering hole, having toured round a good many times. 'A Little Too High' is crazy, cataclysmic smoky jazz meets freeform chaos. On 'The Phone Call' they experiment with catchy poodle-rock harmonies, whereas on 'Bitch,s Brew' they base an epic multi-dimensional sordid tale around the Miles Davis modern jazz work of the same name. Finally, the Ramones, inane 'Beat On The Brat' is done super-slow, with heavy irony. Here they portray themselves as the granddaddies of snappy somersaulting hardcore guitar music - which they are, really. Forget all this grim over-serious nu-metal and throatcore, No Means No go darker than pitch black, yet contrast it with blinding brightness. And that's what this latest opus is, an absolute funking blinder. !!!!.5 Owen Adams

ODIN RED Forget About The Stars (RipChord Records) Not exactly my cup of tea. In fact, this genre of jock friendly, nineties rock irritates me and makes me reach for my Slim Whitman cd's. Regardless, Toronto scenesters Odin Red's cd's rockin' enough, with pointed lyrical jabs at themselves and apathy. Unless I'm mistaken, they're bound to play at some Queen St. bar in the near future, so CHECK THEM OUT! !!! Jack Link

Vinyl Views

ORANGES Five Dollars EP (Morphius) When the packaging is more entertaining than the music, there's trouble. The best part about this ep, is that these guys decided to put both cd and vinyl in each copy. That way, you can hate their complacent, standard-fare drone-rock in all formats! The Oranges are a band that decided to get together and play off of one guy's cool riffs. Mid-tempo music that mixes Police, Talking Heads and Pixies influence with abrasive results. Sometimes cool, sometimes just as annoying, it will be a bit of time before these guys straighten themselves out and become originators, not imitators. !!.5 Keith Carman

OS101 Pura Vida (Victory Records) OS101 are clearly going for the old-school hardcore thing, but I'm not sure if they've pulled it off, with most songs delving into pop-punk territory. Don't get me wrong, some of this is right up there with Murphy's Law's best material, but the band still has an overall punk rock atmosphere that probably won't appeal so much to the hardcore hardcore fans (I saw that one coming.) Overall, a good soundtrack to teen rebellion through partying. !!!!-Aaron Lupton

PEABODYS Dilemma (Mutant Pop) Not the brightest stars in the sky, the Peabodys are a stable band, but their choice to play standard-fare Ramones-ish poppy punk does little to explore their obvious talent. Hearing their crisp sound and obvious knack for writing catchy tunes, it seem like kind of a waste that they stick with tired old three-chord punk. Maybe once they get sick of it, they'll start branching out... !!! Keith Carman

DUANE PETERS & THE HUNNS Unite (Disaster) My roommate walked into the room and asked me if this was a really bad recording of the Sex Pistols, and why did I spend my hard-earned cash on it. I told them that it was this band from California with a balding singer. They laughed and said that the Pistols were still in hot water for inspiring shit like this. I agreed. !! Keith Carman

POCKET CHANGE Golden (Resurrection A.D.) Uh, this is okay I guess. But new school punk ran out of ideas 4 years ago, and Pocket Change go the route of actually toning down their melodic skate rock, creating a sound that can only be appreciated by die hard punk fans with no love for hardcore at all. Just between you and me, I'd give this one a pass. !!-Aaron Lupton

POLLEN Chip (FUELED BY RAMEN) What can I say about Pollen without sounding completely lost on how to describe their music? Reminds of the Promise Ring (post 30 degrees everywhere) without the incredibly sappy lyrics. Put in the wrong hands and Pollen could become true rock stars, but kept in the right hands (indie label with punk rock inklings) and this band will continue to grow into a keeper. !!!.5 Steve Servos.

POSITIVELY NEGATIVE New American Hard Core (Mad Skull Records) It's funny how much the new American hard core sounds like the old American hard core. This is just another example of boring oi! Music trying to salvage itself by labelling itself 'true' hardcore. Move along fellas', we got a different idea of how we want our hardcore to sound. !-Aaron Lupton

PSYCHOTIC YOUTH Steroids (Bomp) Psychotic Youth crank out excellent power pop, as fun as the Beach Boys and as rockin' as vintage Ramones. It takes repeated listens to warm up to the sing-a-long vocal harmonising. Give it a chance however and you too will be hooked on their catchy pop dynamics like a five dollar crack ho. !!!! Jack Link

RABBLE ROUSERS Street Justice (Blind Beggar Records) This release came to me with no cover or track listing, and can be summed up with one emphatic word: SKINHEAD! This is by far one of the more brutally violent releases I've covered and loaded with every negative oi cliche imaginable: burning national pride, curb-biting executions, machismo date-raping, and a cheeky tribute to the KKK. The white boy flipside to gangsta rap. Questionable fun, but fun nonetheless. !!!! Jack Link

RANCID (Hellcat Records) Most people have been touting this album as RANCID' "fuck you" album, in a return to the band's awesome street punk rock n' roll days. While this album definitely stands in stark contrast to the last two albums, it still isn't really a return to form. Songs are angry, short and to the point, which is hardly what the debut album and Let's Go were all about. I'd be inclined to see this album as a musical left turn for the band, and something that will probably not appeal to those who gave up after Out Come The Wolves. !!!-Aaron Lupton

THE RANDUMBS Things Are Tough All Over (TKO) Underappreciated and maligned, and I doubt they give a shit. Sing-along drunken stupidity will either produce a shit-eating grin on your face or have you tearing this thing out of your player and snapping it in two. Either way...The Randumbs win! !!! Jack Link

THE REAL ENEMY Holding On Split (Havoc) A straight-edge band that really know how to shake off the will-nots, The Real Enemy are a grinding act with obvious influence from hardcore acts such as Agnostic Front and Sick Of It All, but they also seem to snip a touch of sound from more extreme acts in the heavy music

Vinyl Views

world. Tight, energetic and rather well produced. Holding On are a mere heartbeat away, albeit with more of the hardcore influence, and maybe a bit more of the 80's crusty punk and oi! thrown in for good measure. Able-bodied, political and friggin' heavy. !!!.5 Keith Carman

REFLECTOR Where Has All The Melody Gone? (Status) This band fuckin sucks as far as I'm concerned. Sounds like emo that skips the hardcore parts, But if you like Radiohead and Mazy Star you should like this band, it just doesn't cut it for me. !! Ben

REPRISAL Boundless Human Stupidity (Good Life) Fuckin mad blasts of political grind, an art lost long ago. Reminds me of a mix of old Assuck, Aus-Rotten, 9 Shocks Terror, and Crunch. Buy this record now! !!!! Ben

REVEAL Through The Eye of Perfection Evolution Dies Slowly (Goodlife Recordings) An artistic metallic hardcore outfit that is extremely dark and preoccupied with organised religion. Each song is accompanied by a painting, a unique addition for this type of music. Fans of slower, moodier hardcore take note- this is right up your ally. !!!!.5- Aaron Lupton

THE ROTTERS Pull It And Yell (Dionysus) Classic Punk? Bacchus Archives exhumed these late seventies oddities and they sound just as crass and tasteless today. Complete with contrived British accents, nazi shock imagery, and plenty of tuneless, painful musicianship, this re-release conjures up a tear-swelling sense of nostalgia for fun, good old days. You won't find too many bands nowadays penning songs like "I Wanna Be the Feuhrer (sic), You're a Nip," or "Sit On My Face Stevie Nicks." Awesome. !!!! Jack Link

RYKER'S Life's A Gamble (Thorp Records) Ryker's aren't quite as Oi! fueled as you might think. These guys are pretty much full-on old school hardcore, but the only really positive think about them are the brutal vocals. This is tough guy hardcore, with some obvious nods to Madball and the like. Even if that's your think though, you probably will not get much out of Ryker's. These guys just ain't that good at what they're doing. !!-Aaron Lupton

SEA MONKEYS Secret Sign (Eerie) Yet another band that don't do anything vaguely unique, except annoy the ears with a nasal singer who doesn't believe in being on par with the rest of the band. Mid-paced rock, 15 songs and 22 minutes. Not Eerie's bread-and-butter band, but still not the worst thing a label has put out...yet. !!.5 Keith Carman

SEMI-TRUTH (NDN) Uh, ya. Someone please tell me if this shit is for real. Yet another of those radio-worshipping goofballs that try so hard be "soulful" and "tormented," that they come off like a fucking joke. By all means, the songs are slightly catchy and riff-rockin', but they get trashed by vocals that make you want to beat the guy for being so overdramatic, and more effects than a Terminator film. Pop-rock with more baggage than a teenage girl. !! Keith Carman

THE SHIFTERS Shattered (Radio Records) Impressive, insolent, and irrepressible. The Shifters rock in a straight up punk rock style. Downbeat lyrics and subject matter are off set by fast-paced, catchy musicianship. Gruff lead vocals reflect an earnest, heartfelt conviction. The biggest weakness with this album is that songs tend to sound the same, though hopefully time and experience should correct this. Once again, support Radio Records and the fine calibre of talent they release. !!!! Jack Link

SHIKA BANE (MCR Company) I am not sure what the name of this album is due to it being written in Japanese, but whatever it is, it doesn't really matter. Shika Bane are Japanese noise hardcore that somehow manages to capture a style all their own. This is tormented death-core that can only be appreciated by those opened minded enough to accept the intrusion of metal into the new school of hardcore. !!!!!- Aaron Lupton

SIXER Busted Knuckles & Heartbreak (TKO) This 5 track cd is kick ass rock'n'roll, pure and simple. It's pretty straightforward but highly effective, with infectious harmonies, excellent musicianship and songwriting. The country stylings of the closing song "Sugar Water" are a surprise and a welcome change of pace. Solid. !!!! Jack Link

SLOW FORE Oil (Espo) Soft, starting emo that breaks into some thankful aggression and crescendo. Heartfelt vocals and pulsing rhythm. This will appeal to Casket Lottery fans. A tad draggy in placed but not bad for a 7 track EP. The intro and outro are instrumental. !!.5 Hamish.

SMALLSTONE (Bomp!) Burn the incense, replace the lights with candles and groove to the '60's comeback rock of smallstone. The group features sometimes members of the Brian Jonestown Massacre, Spectrum and Imaginary Friends. As freely as they move from one project to another they freely invite guests onto their stage and into their album. "Organ donors" for the project are Anton Newcombe (BJM) and Vince Welnick (Grateful Dead, The Tubes) performing organ for the group. Organ is not part of the group's live experience, but all three guitarists and a bass player are. However, they are not going for or delivering a heady wall-of-noise psychedelic rock experience. Their songs are tight and refined. You will walk away from this record hum-

Vinyl Views

ming a new melody. Kudos go to Anton Newcombe and producer Mark Dutton for succeeding in getting all this mixed down to where the vocals are not lost in the guitar army. !!! Tom Tearaway

SPIRIT CARAVAN/SIXTY WATT SHAMAN Stone's Throw Away (MIA-Tee Pee) Driving, mid-tempo rock, both Spirit Caravan and SWS are clearly the result of geeky kids spending their formative teen years in the bedroom smokin' dope, playing D&D, and listening to tons of Black Sabbath. Dark, somewhat mysterious and riff-oriented, the bands have their moments, but overall fall just short of the stoner rock throne. Nice try though. !!!/!!!!! Keith Carman

STARING BACK Many Will Play (Lobster) Melodic Californula sounding pop punk. Ten Foot Pole, Pulley, or Strung Out. Take your pick. I like their poppy emo leanings though. !! Hamish.

THE STATIKS Dead Ends and Decadence (Unity Squad Records) Tightly woven punk rock. This sounds pretty simular to a countless number of Fat Wreck Chord bred bands, but with a much more delicious edge. I love the vocals, the drummer doesn't miss a beat, and their illiteracy ("Bomshell Baby") is rather amusing and almost cute. It's definitely catchy without the bad poppy edge. Grandma's review: In need of comic relief, I asked my grandmother to help me review this. After two or three songs she said, "I can't understand what he's saying. Is he choking on something?" But what do grandma's know anyway? !!! Mel.

STIFLED CRIES (Conspiracy) Holy fuck this shit is heavy! Stifled Cries is the kind of band that could curdle a guy's milk. Relying more on extreme vocals, than blast beats (they've got 'em though! To the nth degree!) and booming rhythm, the band come off as technically brilliant, stunningly catchy, and sonically superior. Just when you think they can't get any crazier, BOOM! They're off. Scaring babies and Black Metallers alike. The unique packaging rules too. Fucking awesome! !!!!! Keith Carman

SUBURBAN THREAT American Punk (TKO) Straight out of the gate with a driving sound comparable (but not quite) Oi!, Suburban Threat are a force to be reckoned with. Heavy, booming riffs and a 4/4 feel that penetrates every track make for an instigating (hide the breakables) listen that rarely wears thin. While not the "newest thang" in punk, American Punk is an album that re-establishes just why this scene is still going strong over 20 years later. !!!! Keith Carman

SUNRISE Child of Eternity (Sober Mind Records) SUNRISE are a wickedly evil black metal band, with a sound not entirely unlike that of Gothenburg. Of course, I am sure they consider themselves a hardcore band for one reason or another. The group stands close to Earth Crisis with militant lyrics concerning animal liberation and enforcement of the death penalty. I guess they don't have that in Portland yet. !!!!!-Aaron Lupton

SYPHLITICS/PISS SHIVERS Just A Product/Fux Split (Rotten House) Bare-bones punk that live the lifestyle, man. These guys are the types of bands that keep the true essence of punk alive. You know they only listen to pre-90's punk, live in filth,wear ripped plaid and leather, and think that anyone who doesn't lose money playing punk has "sold out." It's fucking beautiful. Dirty, but beautiful. !!! Keith Carman

TEMPLARS Omne Datum Optimum (GMM) One more for the chuck heap, kids. Basic "punkish" rock that goes nowhere fast, and still manages to meander around the point. Nothing new, too much old, and another wasted chunk of time and space. It makes you wonder where these bands get their inspiration from, if this is the dribble they spit out. !! Keith Carman

THOSE UNKNOWN Malice and Misfortune (TKO Records) Highly contagious sing along oi! that would be good to listen to while swabbing the deck. Or maybe walking the plank depending on your tastes. I found this a little light for my masculinity problem, but for those of you with a preference for clockwork-style English punk, this 4 song EP might be just what you're looking for. !!.5-Aaron Lupton

TOTIOSHI s/t (www.totomoshi.com) Slow Monster Magnet-ish and Kyuss-y fuzzed out 70's stoner rock. The vocals are slung in a filtered style at times and buried in bad sound. These guys with improvment sound like they could be on Man's Ruin. ! Hamish.

THREE PIRATES Nasty Brutish And Short (Declaration) Clearly students of Bad Religion and Social Distortion (I figured this before seeing that they covered "Bank Robber," and "Making Believe" respectively), Three Pirates ride the line of mediocrity with extraordinary ease. Probably more of a live band, than a recorded one, their show might be great (I don't know), but their CD comes off as just another part to the pile. Maybe after time and growth, they'll be their own, but for now...same old, same old. !!! Keith Carman

TRANS MEGETTI Soon Seeing You later (Art Monk) Four song teaser of highly energetic emocore with some definite soulshaking groove added. Amazing and straight to the point. Fans of linear angular guitar and At The Drive In will love this. Bring on the full length. !!!! Hamish.

Vinyl Views

TRUCKER CRANK A totally independent EP that sounds surprisingly good, with clean, even production. Of course technology can only take you so far, and these Las Vegas punks are going to have to spend more time writing if they want to produce something a little more substantial. Yeah, these guys can play fast and furious, but until they can hold the listeners attention for more than 3 seconds, I ain't interested. Still, for such a low budget production, these guys could easily fit in with the entire Know records catalogue. !!-Aaron Lupton

TRUST FUND BABIES S/T (Rapid Pulse) Faring a lot better than most of their labelmates, the Trust Fund Babies aren't exactly the be-all-end-all of music, but at least they don't suck too much. Terrible lead guitars and four people that are unbelievably off-time are still entertaining, 'cause they do it for fun. Ramones-esque punk with a good sense of humour. While they won't be quitting their day jobs...ever, at least they enjoy it. !!! Keith Carman

TWELVE TRIBES [instruments] (Eulogy Recordings) Insane, bizarre, twisted hardcore in the vein of Drowningman, but perhaps a little more prone to double bass and harmonies. Each song has about 17 different parts ranging from thundering death metal, to heart wrenching melodies. While this sort of music is never an easy listen, I found myself liking this EP the more I listened to it. Although it does take a fair bit of concentration to be fully appreciated. I took quite a bit of pleasure in the bonus track, a cover of Faith No More's "Surprise You're Dead" a song seemingly made for this band, and a hint that maybe some of the "The Real Thing" really was ahead of its time. !!!!!-Aaron Lupton

WANTONS Extra Spicy (Rock Pak) A generic re-hash of the Dead Milkmen, albeit with far less talent or interest. The band are tight. I'll give them that. They do sound like a very cohesive unit. Unfortunately though, they ruin this with silly songs and terrible recording production. The singer (again!) sounds like a last-minute addition who was unusually good on karaoke night, so he got the job. More New York Art Phags with nothing better to do than record crap and try to be funky. !! Keith Carman

WITHIN REACH Fall From Grace (Bad Taste) Harsh, growly Swede metal. Imagine Straight Faced vocalist Johnny singing for Helmet with fragments of No Fun At All, Adhesive, and 59 Times the Pain. This managed to avoid being run of the the mill. !!!.5 Hamish.

VAPID Handicap 5 (Lost Cause) The Vapids have been around for quite a while, so it is no big news that they have yet again put out more dirty, gritty Ramones-with-an-attitude punk. Bouncy and catchy, these dudes still know how to make being a punker fun. Following in their footsteps, the Handicap 5 still have a few things to learn in the punk world before they break out of their kids-trying-to-be-grown-up-punkers sound, but with tracks like these, it's clear that when they finally do it, they're gonna kick some major ass !!!! Keith Carman

THE VIBRATORS The BBC Punk Sessions (Captain Oi) Here's another punk rock music history lesson from Captain Oi. This time around, 70's U.K. outfit The Vibrators get the retro treatment. Don't be misled by the initial, limp-wristed tracks because The Vibrators improved with each recording session. This disc also includes live versions, with fiery renditions of "Destroy" and "Automatic Lover." !!! Jack Link

THE VIGILANTES City Lights That Lead The Way... (GMM) Posterboys for getting a fucking lead singer. When you stop rocking out, 'cause the vocals sound like a retarded kid with his finger caught in the car door, you've got a problem. Coming off like an early 80's influenced punk band, the Vigilantes started out with a bang. Too bad it exploded right in their faces, 'cause that singer ruined the whole vibe in one friggin' verse. The only thing that will help this band is a shotgun. !! Keith Carman

SONNY VINCENT (NDN) High-speed rock that takes as much from Jon Spencer as it does from a band like Nashville Pussy. But this guy can play guitar like a motherfucker. He's got the style, he's got the sound, he's got the flash...he's got it all, but a real record deal, and with albums like this, that'll come in no time. Dirty, energetic and fucking fast, this guy makes a lot of those rock n' punk dudes look like friggin' dorks. !!!!! Keith Carman

VON ZIPPERS/SECRETAIRES VOLANTES Dead End Canada (Mag Wheel) Mediocre production for the Von Zippers does little to make their trashy sound that much better, but the band are on with an upbeat sound and funky style. They take boring shit like politics and make them fun by being dirty rock n' rollers with a taste for fun. The SV's are a little more radio-friendly than their vinyl mates, but they are certainly not any lower on the trash-rock scale. Mid-tempo rockers that enjoy their grooves, the SV's are catchy, amusing and rather talented. !!!.5 Keith Carman

THE WORLD IS MY FUSE Good Intentions (Espo) Someone's been listening to too much Type O Negative and Smashing Pumpkins lately. Sounding more like a depressing version of the latter (they only take the depressing aspects of Type O as inspiration), and clearly fighting for a radio hit that could still come off as "edgy," these boys are a friggin' joke. Sometimes I don't really think that bands

Vinyl Views

read the rags they send their stuff to. This shit would fare better with Circus or Seventeen, not Caustic Truths. Why? Here's a hint: we like punk. Not pop. PUNK. !! Keith Carman

THE WORTHLESS Slow City (Taang!) Sadly, one of the best-named bands today, the Worthless are just what gives this music such a bad image. A bunch of teeny garage-rockers that got a bit too lucky, the band sound as if they were formed about five minutes before they recorded. Songs are straight-forward, the singer is an embarrassment, and the entire experience is devoid of any pleasure. More fodder for the shitheap. !! Keith Carman

THE WRETCHED ONES We Don't Belong To Nobody (Headache) Heavy, blunt and aggressive, the Wretched Ones are a working-class band. One can clearly picture them still in their grubby, steel-mill clothes whilst banging out these 13 homages to punk, cars and booze. Then again, with a track like "Drinking Beer and Rock and Roll," how could you ever be mistaken. Fun, fearless and frazzling, these boys are Friday night band designed for a good drink, fight n' fuck. !!!! Keith Carman

HOWARD ZINN A People's History of The United States (G7/AK Press) Howie is a Boston University professor and this is a lecture (2 CDs) from November 1995 in Portland, OR. He speaks of sociopolitical struggle, movements and activism, suppressed history and national current events to show how the past has directly shaped the present—and not necessarily for the better. Zinn here, is somewhat drier than Chomsky but certainly opts for some ironic humour. As the lecture and topics increase, everything rolls a bit more smoothly. Ultimately, it's all about how taking charge and risks, and how unity and sacrifices beat the odds.—which then all too often faces distortion and negativity from media and historians. Civil rights, labor education, racism, women, anti-war, welfare, foreign interventions, Mumia, government abuse and of course politics all come under the scalpel of history. Quite interesting but not particularly essential. !! Hamish.

V/A Better Than A Shot In The Arm (Skanking Skull) DIY snot-nosed attitude. Bargain basement punk rock interlaced with the theme from "Man With The Golden Arm." This label boasts "for punks, from punks" and boys and girls, that's exactly what you get. I normally cringe at these no-budget shenanigans, but hey, I actually enjoyed this comp, and hopefully we'll be hearing bigger and better threats from these fine folks in the future. !!! Jack Link

V/A Gems of Italian Cinema (Triple X) With tracks of 70's Mafia movies, I could not believe the amount of requests I got among the reviewing staff for this one. Everybody seemed to want it. Obviously, I just couldn't let it go just like that. Any high bidding bidders out there? Sorry folks, it's mine! !!!! Richard Tanana.

V/A Jumpin' Jukebox (Dionysius Records) AAAAIII-IIIIIIEEEEEEEEEE!!!!! Evil girl/boy rap metal bands are attacking our city!! Godzilla is nowhere!! Only Jumpin' Jukebox can save us. Flying down from the sky like God Phoenix, Jumpin' Jukebox launches 12 rock n'roll missiles with violence and daring!! Evil girl/boy rap metal bands go back to Planet X and you enjoy Jumpin' Jukebox!! !!!! Buck Wilde

VARIOUS ARTISTS Let's Hope These Are Radio Friendly (Spawner) A comp. of Canadian, punk and ska largely from BC. Melodic, poppy, fast, the tru north, strong and free. You'll find DBS, Marilyn's Vitamin's, Sector Seven, Choke, Another Joe, and others who contribute two songs. Basically an average grouping. !.5 Hamish.

VARIOUS ARTISTS Never Mind The Sex Pistols-Here's the Tribute (Radical) 17 bands covering the Pistols first album and other assortments. Some hit and some miss. Submachine, Total Chaos, Blanks 77, Murphy's Law, Showcase Showdown and LES Stitches are the more well knowns here. Not bad. !!! Hamish.

VARIOUS ARTISTS Scene Report (Triple Crown) One of the few good compilations an indie label has put out in a LONG time. Packed with gracious heaps of hardcore and grind, there are many names to remember here. Some new, some old. All good. Highlights such as Mushmouth's "Bitter," and Krutch's "Think" make up for the shit that most bands should be shot for. Impressive talent and a fucking relief. New bands can be cool. !!!.5 Keith Carman

V/A Straight From The Gutter...And Into Your Panties (Junk) The only thing better than Junk's hilariously in your face ads is the actual music. This comp ignites with the first track, The Dragons' "Roll the Dice (live)" and doesn't stop tearing your eardrums to bloody shreds till The Weaklings' "One Night Stand." There's nary a loser on this album, which accurately reflects the exquisite taste of the ladies and gentlemen at Junk, true connoisseurs of all things rock and raunchy. Standouts include RC5's ".44 Treatment," The Bullys' "Still My Home," and American Heartbreak's "Seven Time Loser." Great film dialogue intros and spoken word tracks as well. All in all, classy. !!!!! Jack Link

V/A The Five Fingers Of Doctor X (Triple X Records) Who is Doctor X ?! Where does he come from?! What does he want?! Why

Vinyl Views

is he slapping me in the earholes with almost 70 minutes of punk rawk music?! The Gaza Strippers and Tricky Woo got the grip. ADZ flip you the bird with their gimmicky songs. Doctor X blinds you with the bling-bling of The Black Halos, and like his pinky, the Streetwalkin' Cheetahs are there but kinda useless. !!! Buck Wilde

VARIOUS There Is Hard Core Making A Entry In 2000 (Straight Up Records) Considering how many albums this label is able to put out, the packaging sure has a lot of mistranslated titles. Anyway, my opinion of Japanese hardcore has never been very high, so I wasn't really excited about sitting through a 3 CD set of bands that I've mostly never heard. But lo and behold, this was by far the best surprise I've had in some time. Apparently Straight Up has been holding out on us. With access to so many good hardcore groups, you have to wonder why Straight Up haven't been releasing albums by these groups instead of the usual crop of above-average-at-best hardcore. 3 CDs, 58 tracks, and scarcely any losers out of the whole lot. From beginning to end, this collection is crushing, unrelenting, pulverising, grinding, granulating, etc. (more adjectives anyone?) Picking favourites is impossible, there is just too much good stuff here. After listening to these discs, I made two conclusions about Japanese hardcore. One, there is a lot more to this country's aggressive music scene than many of us realise, and two, that judging from this little gem, Japan's hardcore scene is right now sitting on the fence between punk and metal (metallic punk perhaps?) From the home of the world's most beautiful women, it's an essential prize for the fight-dance enthusiast. !!!!!-Aaron Lupton

VARIOUS ARTISTS World Warped III LIVE (Side One Dummy) More fun than those typical Warped compilations, this disc decides to document Warped bands at their best: live. Packed with killer tracks from just about everyone you could imagine (the standards: NOFX, Pennywise, Bad Religion, as well as Lunachicks, Supersuckers, and more) and with varying degrees of production, the album is a virtual concert. And most importantly, it's a fun trip down memory lane. !!!!.5 Keith Carman

PICK OF THE MONTH:

GLASSEATER: 7 Years Bad Luck

KEEP ON THE LOOKOUT FO:

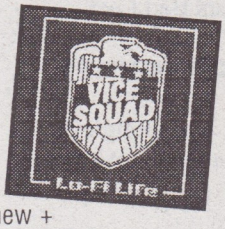
BEAUTYS: A #1 Sex Shop Employee
VA: Straight From The Gutter..And Into Your Panties

JOEY SHITHEAD KEITHLEY GIVES YOU SUDDEN DEATH CANADIAN STYLE

RIPCORDZ *IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO ANNOY YOUR PARENTS*

CD • Brand new studio CD from Montreal street punk legends.

VICE SQUAD *LO-FI LIFE* CD



The incredible Beki Bondage leads one of the UK's best through brand new + classic old tracks.

D.O.A. *SOMETHING BETTER CHANGE* CD, LP • D.O.A.'s ground-breaking first album rereleased for the first time in 18 years in its original form.

THE DAMNED *MOLTEN LAGER*

CD • The original punks 16 songs live.

COMING SOON:

REAL McKENZIES *PISSED TAE TH' GILLS* CD
LOS MEX PISTOLS *¡ESTA NOCHE WE RIDE!* CD
PORTRAIT OF POVERTY *POOR PRINCES OF PUNK POWER* CD

ALSO AVAILABLE:

d.b.s. *i is for insignificant* CD
D.O.A. *FESTIVAL OF ATHIESTS* CD/LP/CASS, *THE LOST TAPES* CD/LP/CASS, *FESTIVAL OF ATHIESTS* CD/LP/CASS, *THE GREATEST SHITS* VIDEO
D.O.A./DOG EAT DOGMA SPLIT-7"
THE DAMNED *DISCO MAN/PRETTY VACANT* 7", *LOOKING AT YOU* 10"
DOG EAT DOGMA *DOGZILLA* CD
FORD PIER *12-STEP PLAN, 11-STEP PIER* CD
JP5 *HOT BOX* CD
KAREN FOSTER *WAR IS NOT ENOUGH* CD
JOE "SHITHEAD" KEITHLEY *BEAT TRASH* CD
PIGMENT VEHICLE *MURDER'S ONLY FOREPLAY WHEN YOU'RE HOT FOR REVENGE* CD
REAL McKENZIES *CLASH OF THE TARTANS* CD
SHAM 69 *LISTEN UP/25 YEARS* 7"
STAGMUMMER *THE NUTCRACKER* CD
JOHNNY HANSON PRESENTS PUCK ROCK VOL. 2 CD
THE VIBRATORS *BUZZIN'* CD

GET A CASSETTE FOR $3 POSTAGE INCLUDED
D.O.A. LOGGERHEADS, 13 FLAVOURS OF DOOM, FESTIVAL OF ATHIESTS, THE LOST TAPES, MURDER • **HANSON BROTHERS** GROSS MISCONDUCT

HEAR JOEY SHITHEAD KEITHLEY ON MYCITYRADIO.COM • MONDAY–FRIDAY 10PM–MIDNIGHT PST • CALL 1 800 484-TALK

CANADIAN DISTRO: KOCH INTERNATIONAL • USA DISTRO: RIPE N' READY, BIG DADDY DISTRIBUTION • OR SEND $12 USD OR $18 CAD FOR A CD (INCLUDES POSTAGE & HANDLING)

SUDDEN DEATH RECORDS
MOSCROP PO #43001, BURNABY, BC CANADA V5G 3H0
suddend@concentric.net • ph: (604) 439-9046 • fax (604) 439-9097
www.suddendeath.com — shop online

SUDDEN DEATH RECORDS

New From Kung Fu Records !!!

VANITY

The "Gone With The Wind" of Punk Rock Samplers

By Kung Fu Records

Kung Fu Records, a leading label in the world of punk, just released their latest sampler. Many noteable punk bands are slated appear on the sampler titled "The 'Gone With The Wind' of Punk Rock Samplers."

The greatest compilation of punk rock songs from Kung Fu Records. Including songs from:

Many of these bands have t internationally and have worldwide acclaim scene. Great songs, and a wonderful var of bands complete t sampler.

Run out and get yours as soon as possible. This is a guaranteed best seller!!

KungFuRecords.comKun KungFuRecords.comKun KungFuRecords.comKun KungFuRecords.comKun

The Ataris ★ The Vandals ★ Apocalypse Hoboken
Bigwig n.j. ★ Assorted Jelly Beans ★ MxPx
Josh Freese ★ Useless I.D. ★ Antifreeze

Out 10/31/00!!

Sampler #24
With NEW, UNRELEASED Songs from...

The Vandals
THE ★ ATARIS
Assorted Jelly Beans
USELESS ID
ANTIFREEZE

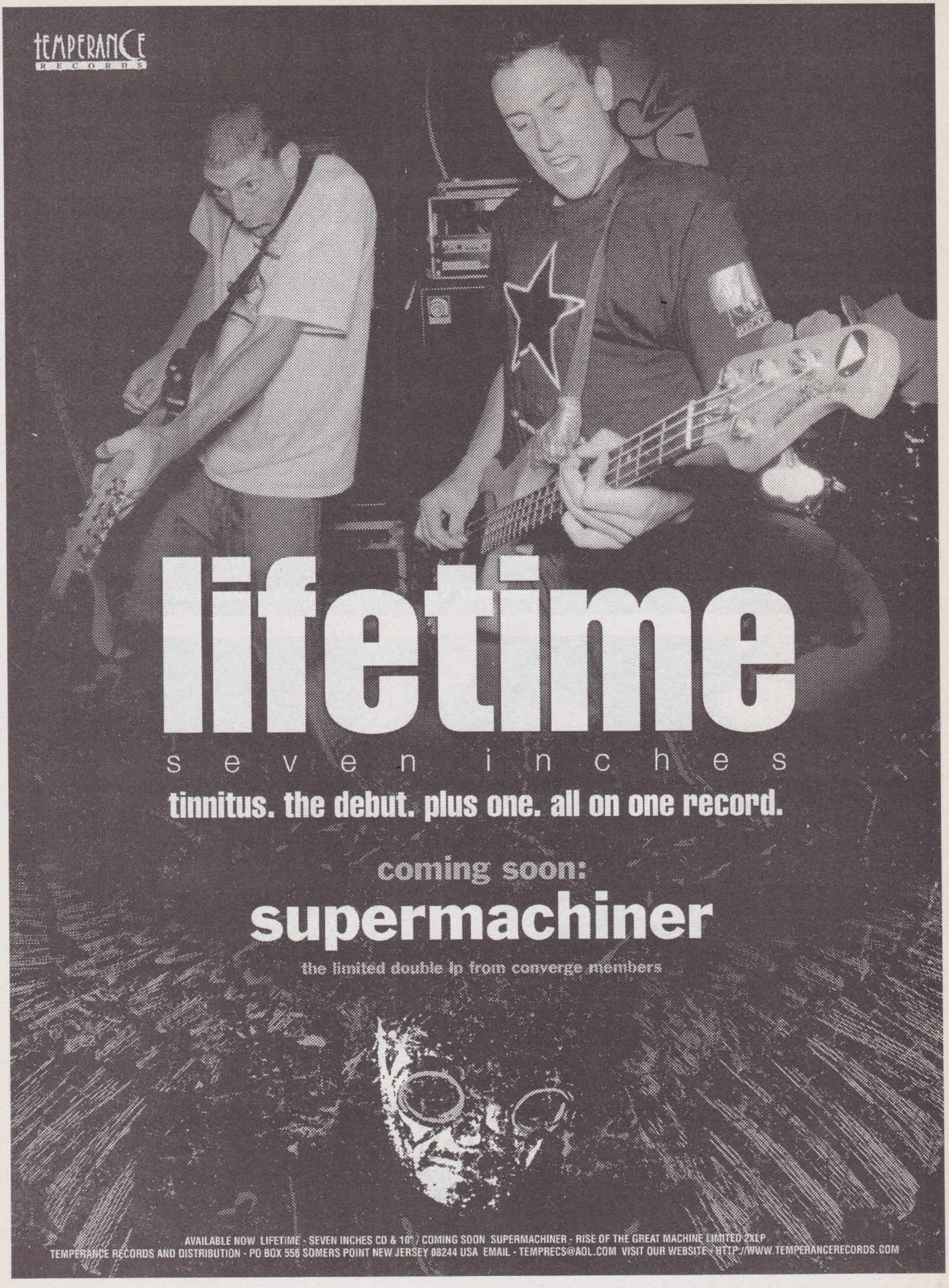
Check Out KUNGFURECORDS.COM for the only complete supply of Kung Fu music and merchandise available anywhere!
VISA *(FREE SHIPPING IN THE U.S.A.)*
Check Out Vandals.com *For Tour Dates in Your area!*
Kung Fu Records P.O. Box 3061 Seal Beach, CA 90740

CADILLAC BLINDSIDE

READ THE BOOK SEEN THE MOVIE LP/CD

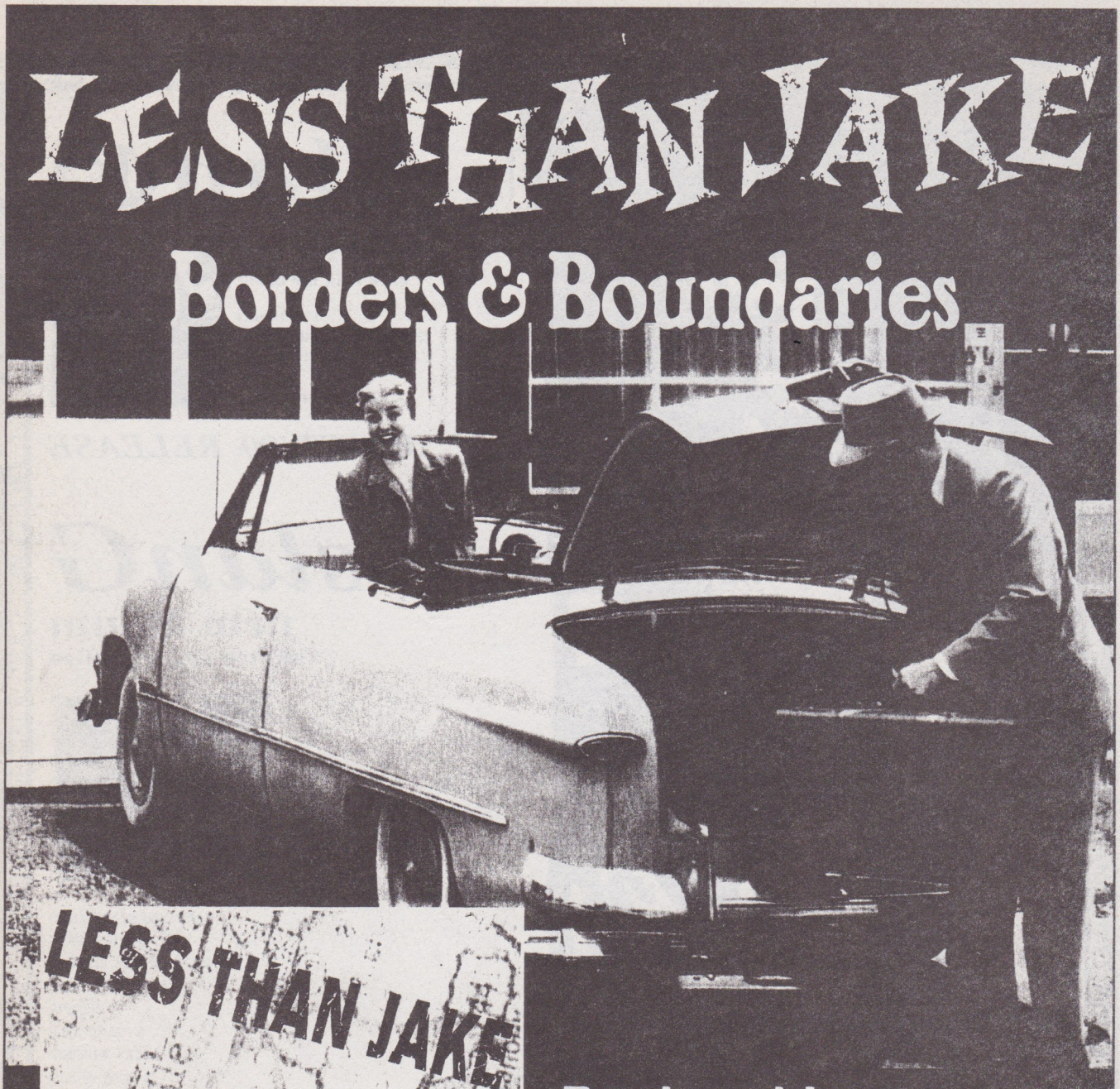
CD = $9.00 / LP=$8.00. Outside U.S. add $2.00. Send cash, check or money order payable to Soda Jerk Records.

SODA JERK RECORDS
Post Office Box 4056
Boulder, CO 80306
www.sodajerkrecords.com
Send a stamp for a catalog or buy online!


TEMPERANCE
RECORDS
lifetime
seven inches
tinnitus. the debut. plus one. all on one record.
coming soon:
supermachiner
the limited double lp from converge members
AVAILABLE NOW LIFETIME - SEVEN INCHES CD & 10" / COMING SOON SUPERMACHINER - RISE OF THE GREAT MACHINE LIMITED 2XLP
TEMPERANCE RECORDS AND DISTRIBUTION - PO BOX 556 SOMERS POINT NEW JERSEY 08244 USA EMAIL - TEMPRECS@AOL.COM VISIT OUR WEBSITE - HTTP://WWW.TEMPERANCERECORDS.COM

LESS THAN JAKE

Borders & Boundaries



Produced by:
Steve Kravac
& Less Than Jake

Mixed by:
Bill Stevenson
Stephen Egerton
Jason Livermore

FAT WRECK CHORDS

FAT WRECK CHORDS P.O. BOX 193690 San Francisco, CA 94119 www.fatwreck.com www.lessthanjake.com

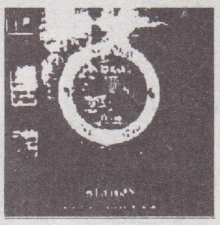
slanG

new single

s.c.h.c. in my blood

1.confidence
2.the problem still remains
3.still wishing

(SUR-086/CD/1000)



30.OCT.'00 RELEASE

slanG

new album

skilled rhythm killes

1. HARD CORE IN MY BLOOD
2. CONFIDENCE
3. THE PROBLEM STILL REMAINS
4. KEEP THE FAITH
5. BELIEVE
6. ABUSING ILL
7. STILL WHISING
8. MOVE AHEAD
9. LOST
10. MOMENT
11. KILLING FIELD
12. 何もしないお前に何がわかる 何もしないお前の何が変わる
13. NEVER DEFACE THE S.C.H.C.
14. FIGHT OR FLIGHT
15. PEACE FOR THA HOOD

収録曲 曲順は予定です (SUR-099/CD)

30.DEC.'00 RELEASE

SAPPORO Straight Up records

STRAIGHT UP RECORDS : 060-0062 札幌市中央区南2条西1丁目 広和ビル 3F / TEL 011-219-0093

www.straightup-rec.com e-mail:reallife@netfarm.ne.jp

Caustic Truths!

PO BOX 54298,152 CARLTON ST.,
TORONTO, ONT., M5A 2K0
PH: 416-935-0651 FAX: 416-935-0609
WWW.CAUSTICTRUTHS.COMCAUSTIC@INTERLOG.COM

Hello,

Well, you have received the latest issue #76. We would like to thank you for the ongoing support you have given us over the last few months. If, you need our latest rates, please check page 3 in the zine you have,

We have been reviewed by a number of other zines. Here is what they had to say:

"cool zine."
PUNK SHOCKER, England

"This is a well done little zine... Check it out."
MAXIMUM ROCK N ROLL, San Francisco, CA

"Pretty cool and swish (quite professional) newsprint punk-rock zine... it's a decent read"
BEANZ BAXTER MAGAZINE, Australia

"These people might be as me, OK, maybe not, but still..."
SUBURBAN VOICE (AL QUINT), Lynn MA

So here is a follow up question, how come you're not advertising in our next issue? The next deadline is Dec 15th.

Also, we do list all CDs which are to be reviewed on our site as well. This can be seen at *www.caustictruths.com/cds.html.* You can also see your latest reviews posted on our site at *www.caustictruths.com/reviews.*

Please continue sending your latest releases for review and potential radio show "airplay" on our site.

Thanks for your time and support,

Richard Tanana
Publisher of Caustic Truths

P.S. Email us to ensure we have your email address to let you know other stuff happening around Caustic Truths!